

BIG
and 10c



SPARKIE

AMERICA'S BELOVED RADIO PIXIE

No. 4
SEPT OCT





SPARKIE Turns Giant-Killer
in "OPERATION BEANSTALK"

plus WHO AM I? • THE BIG SURPRISE
THE INDIAN GHOST • BENNY THE BUG
• SPARKIE'S MAIL BAG •

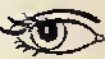


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM


HI! HEY! HELLO AGAIN!




HERE  M AGAIN, WITH A BRAND NEW 

 OH ... W+ STORIES! YOUR  TOLD

US HOW MUCH U LIKED THE WHO-M—


STORIES.  WE MADE UP 1 ABOUT THE 




OF P.T.... OH! OH!  ALMOST LET IT SLIP THERE'S

A  HA HA STORY ABOUT ME &  &  &






 &  & A .  M  GOING 2



TELL U W+ IS IN THE . T+ IS W+

MAKES THE STORY X-CITING.  SURE 2

 4 THE "  +  ".... A STORY ABOUT A



 TRIP T+ &  &  MADE 2

FIND A , ,  +S &  +S,  DIDN'T

HAVE  2 TELL U ALL ABOUT THE 

STORY & THE  +  &  & 

&  & . GOODBYE 4 NOW...  WILL

C U  +TWEEN THE .



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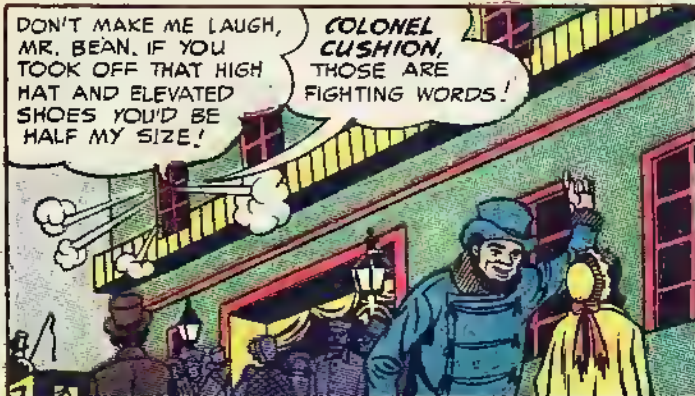
SPARKIE

in WHO AM I?

HI! HEY! HELLO, THERE! IN THIS STORY I'M PRETENDING TO BE THE MAN WHO MADE SHOW BUSINESS **SHOW BUSINESS!** I CAUSED MORE EXCITEMENT THROUGHOUT AMERICA THAN ANY CIRCUS MAN BEFORE OR SINCE...

SEE THOSE TWO GIANTS ARGUING ABOUT WHO'S BIGGER? I SAY BEING TALL DOESN'T MAKE A MAN BIG. IT'S **THINKING BIG** THAT MAKES YOU BIG. **I THINK BIG**, PLENTY BIG — AS YOU WILL SEE! **WHO AM I?**





DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, MR. BEAN. IF YOU TOOK OFF THAT HIGH HAT AND ELEVATED SHOES YOU'D BE HALF MY SIZE!

COLONEL CUSHION, THOSE ARE FIGHTING WORDS!

ANYONE PASSING ALONG LOWER BROADWAY IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK OF 1845 WOULD HAVE BEEN SHAKEN BY THE BOOMING VOICES COMING FROM INSIDE A HUGE CARNIVAL MUSEUM.



I AM A FRENCHMAN, YOU HAIRY APE. IN MY COUNTRY THIS CALLS FOR A DUEL!

BAH!



SO THAT'S YOUR ANSWER - BAH! I'LL CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE, YOU POMPOUS PINCUSHION!

NO! NO! MR. BEAN! STOP!



STAND ASIDE, P.T.! THAT STRING-BEAN CAN'T UTTER SUCH INSULTS AT ME AND REMAIN ALIVE!

BUT, YOU CAN'T...

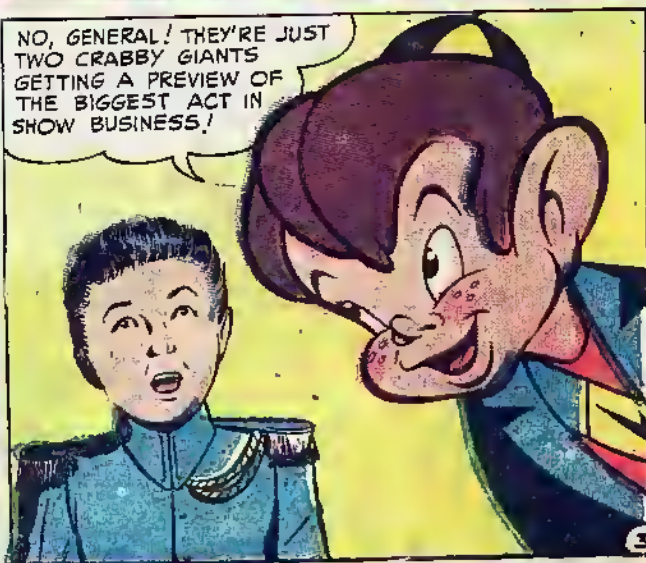
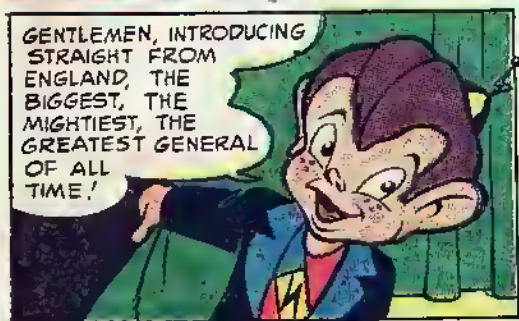


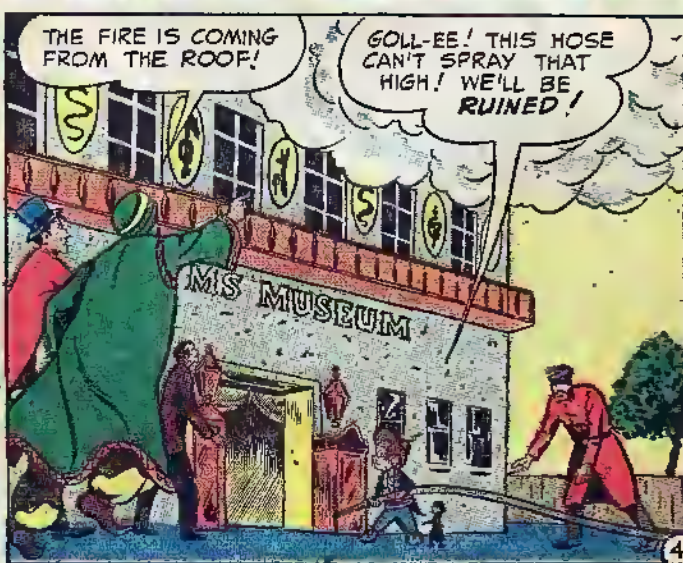
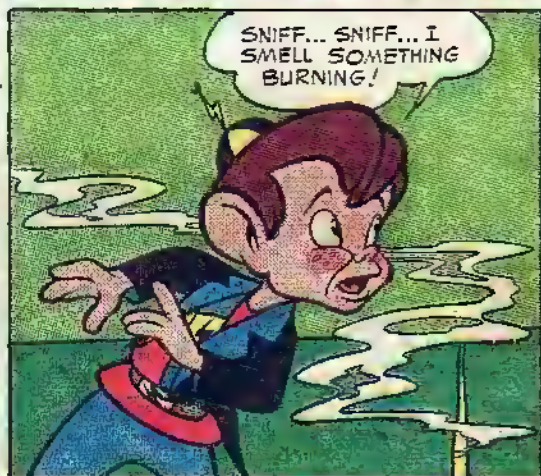
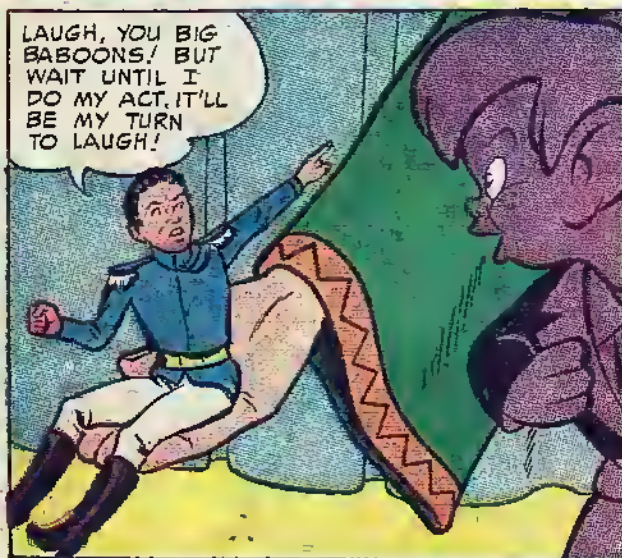
COLONEL CUSHION! MR. BEAN! IF YOU MUST FIGHT, DO IT LATER! WE'LL SELL TICKETS!

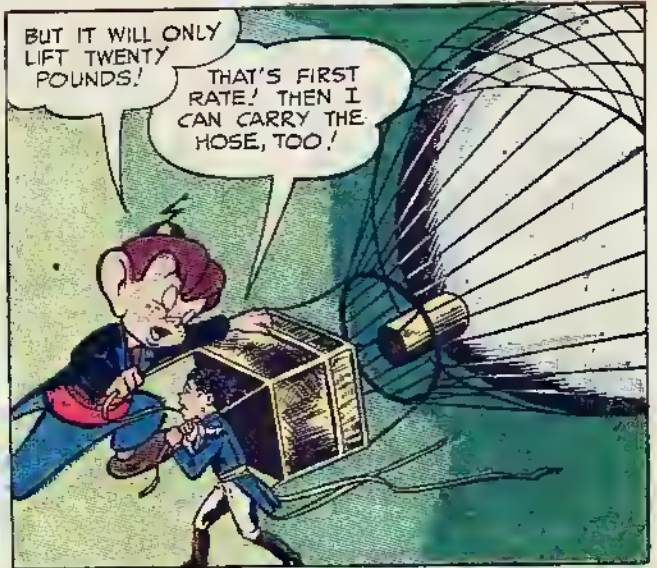
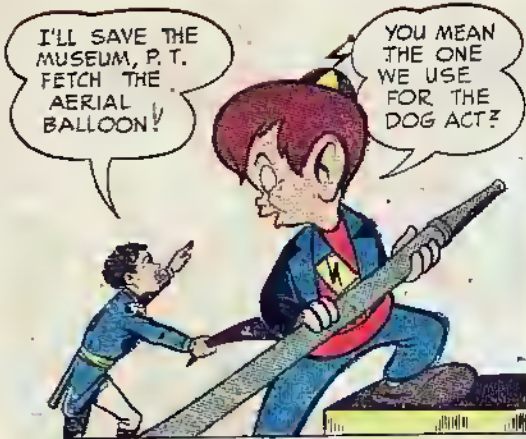


BESIDES, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHO'S THE BIGGEST MAN AROUND HERE ... IT'S ME!

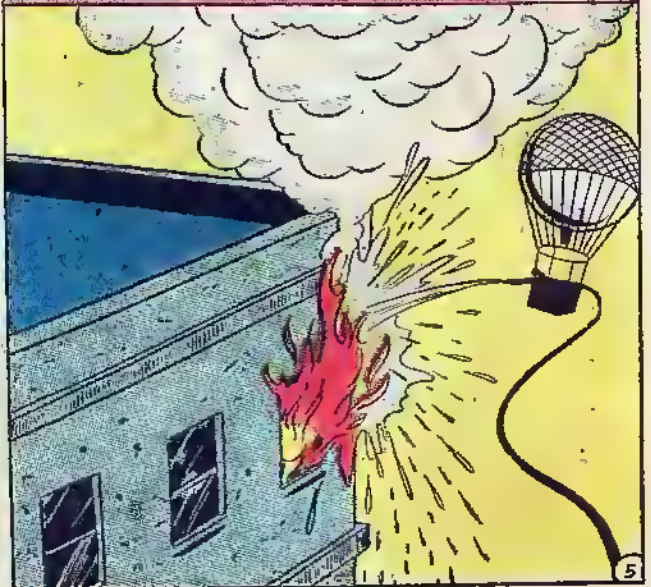
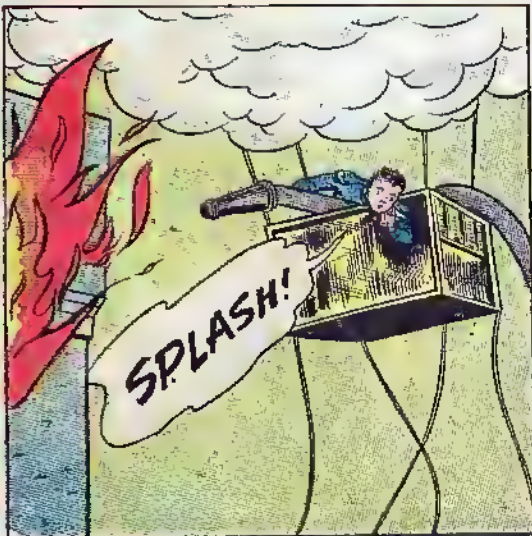
YOU?

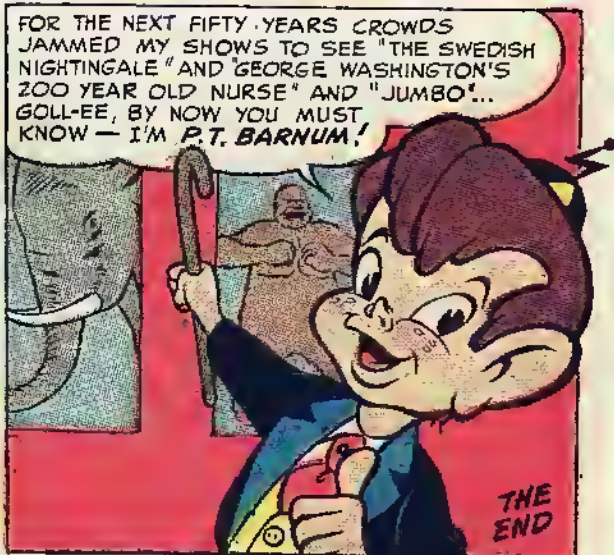
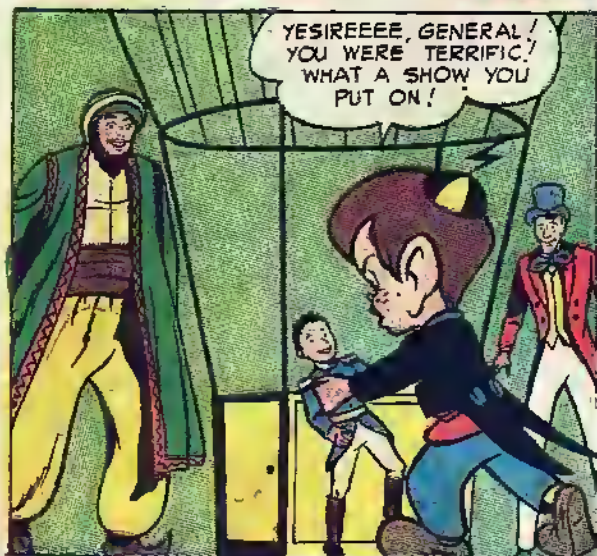
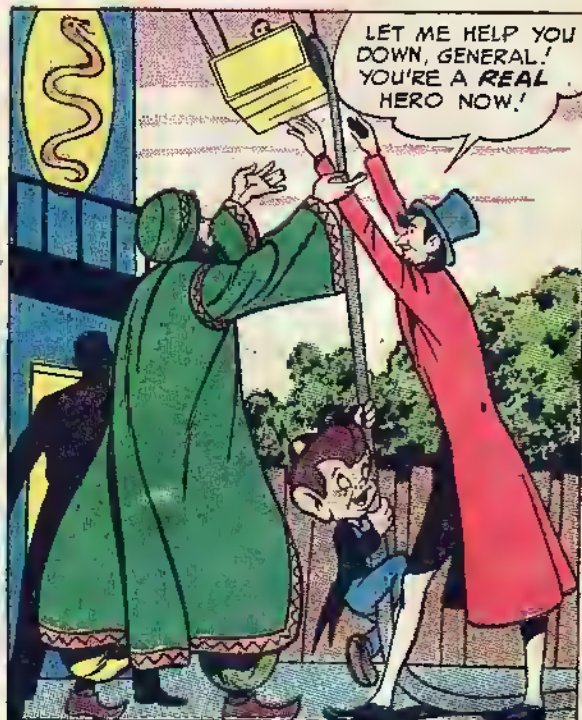


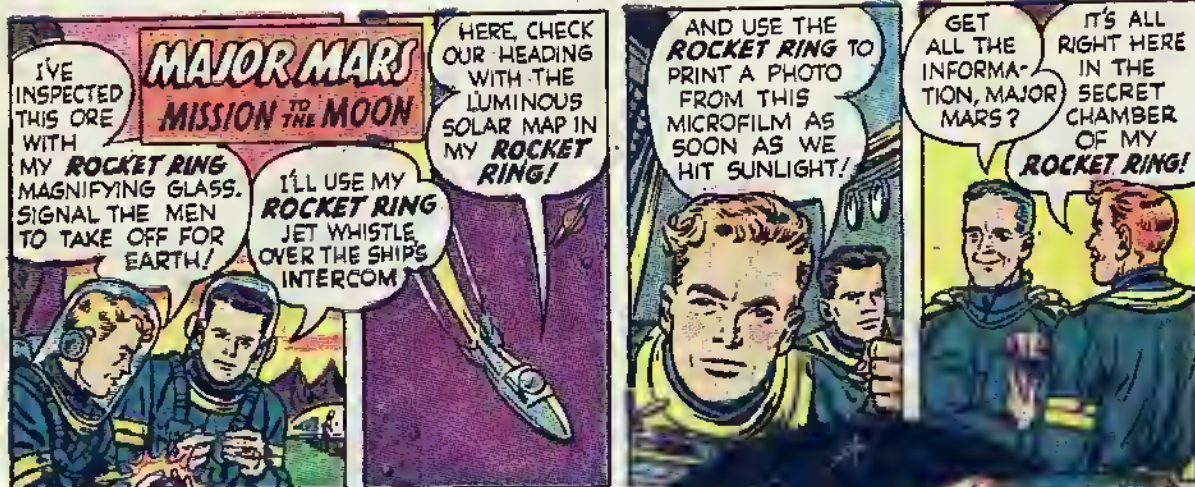




BOY, OH BOY! THE GENERAL PUT ON A TERRIFIC SHOW RIGHT THEN AND THERE I DECIDED TO STAGE THE SAME KIND OF ACT FOR OUR DAILY SHOW...







Hurry Kids, get your Major Mars' ROCKET RING

Just send
25¢ AND 1 BAG

with Polka Dots from either

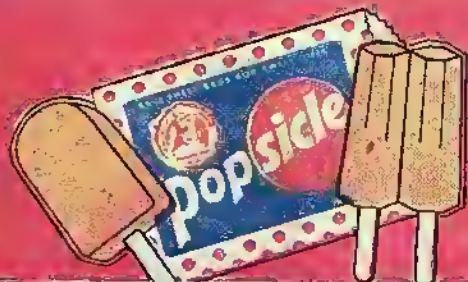
"POPSICLE" "FUDGSICLE"
"CREAMSICLE" "DREAMSICLE"

or any On-A-Stick confection bag
that says "POPSICLE PETE" and
"SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"

6 EXTRA-EXCITING FEATURES!

- Supersonic Jet Signal Whistle
- Luminous Map of the Solar System
- Crystal Clear Magnifying Glass
- Secret Film Storage Chamber
- Detachable Key Chain
- Adjustable Ring Fits Any Finger

**ADDITIONAL 4 NEGATIVES AND 24 PRINTING
PAPERS — 10¢ AND 1 BAG**



SEND
FOR
FREE
GIANT
GIFT
LIST

**MAIL
TODAY**

PRINTS PHOTOS WITH SUN'S RAYS
INCLUDES 4 NEGATIVES AND
12 PRINTING PAPERS

YOU CAN WEAR
A **ROCKET RING** EXACTLY
LIKE MINE! BUT THEY'RE
GOING FAST, SO MAIL
YOUR ORDER RIGHT
NOW!

POPSICLE, Box 123, New York 46, N. Y.

Send me _____ Rocket Rings (including 4 negatives, 12
printing papers and free Giant Gift List).

Send me _____ sets of 4 extra negatives and 24 papers.

I am enclosing \$_____ and _____ bags.

*(25¢ and 1 bag for each ring; 10¢ and 1 bag for
each set of extra papers).

NAME _____

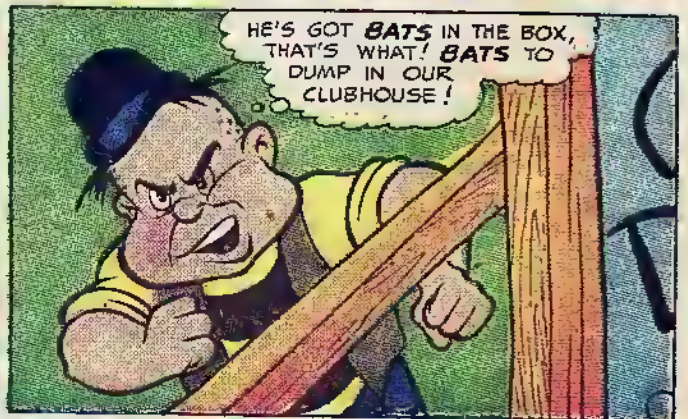
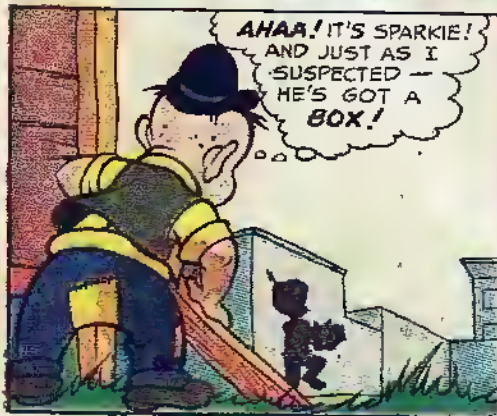
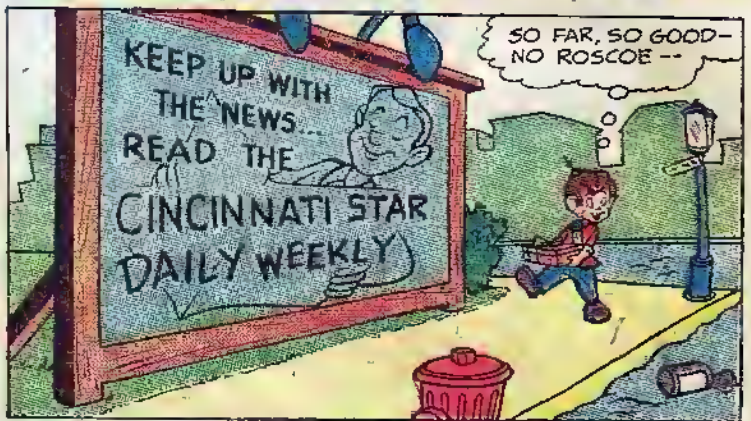
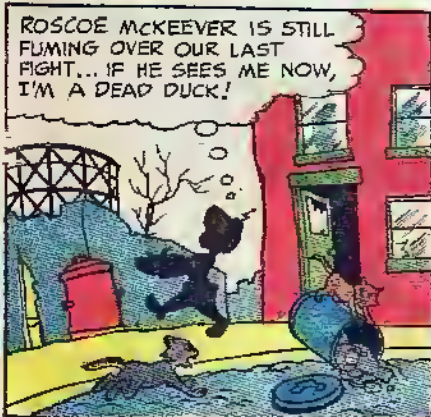
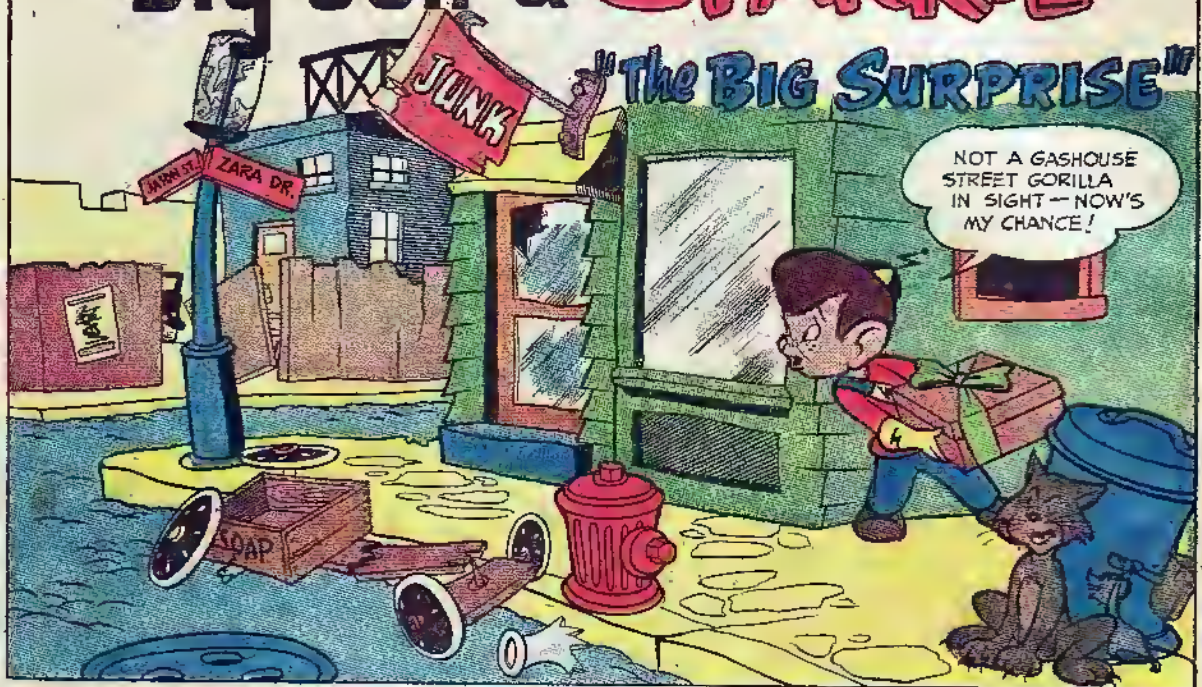
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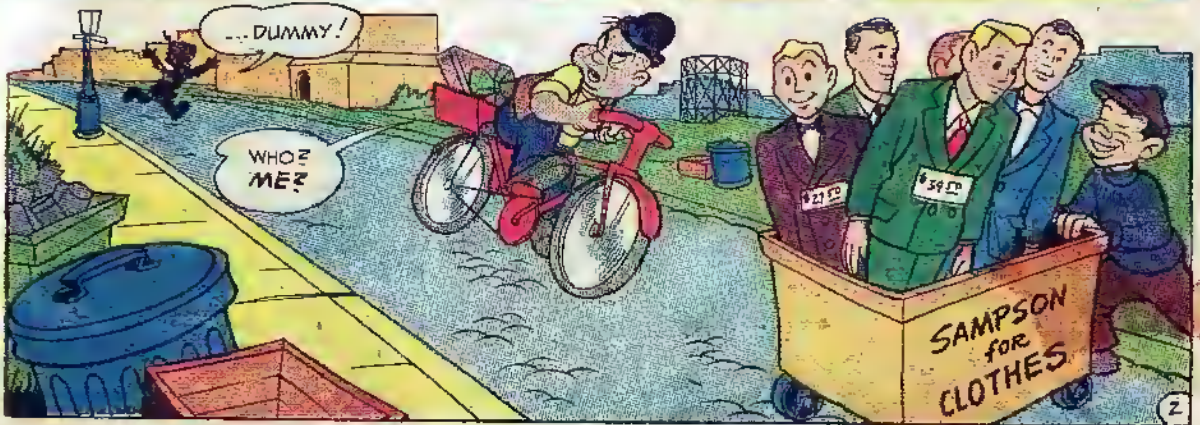
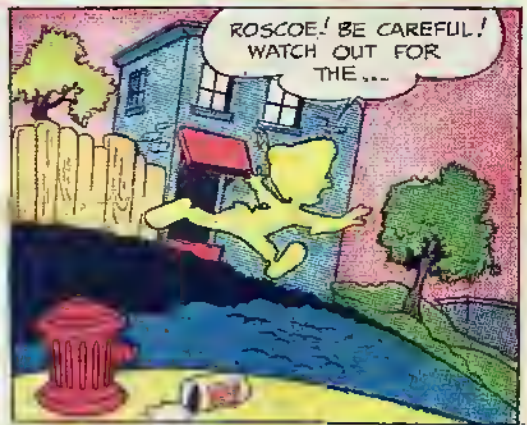
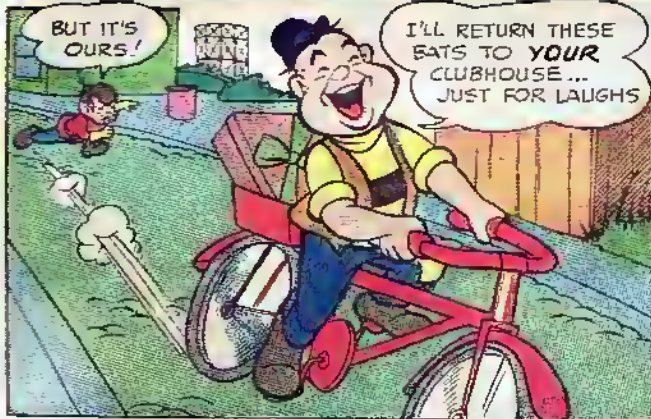
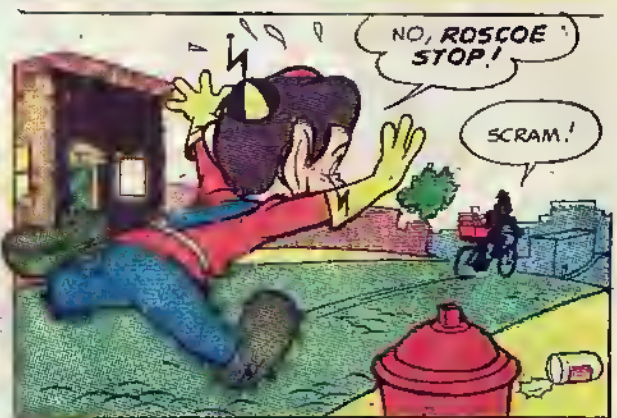
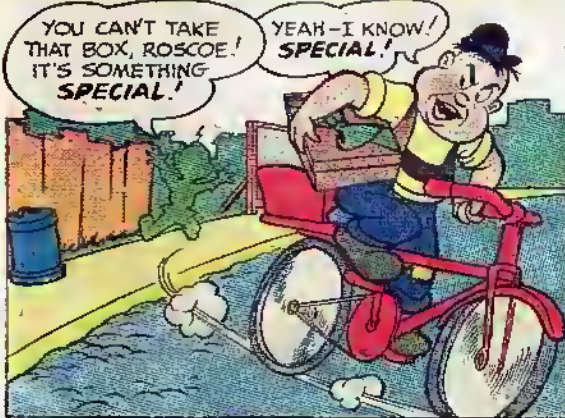
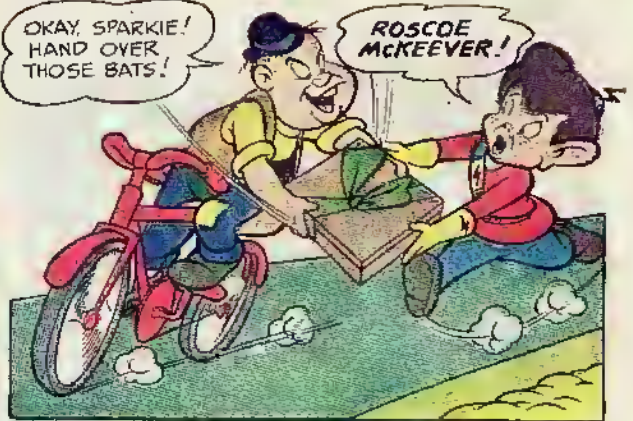
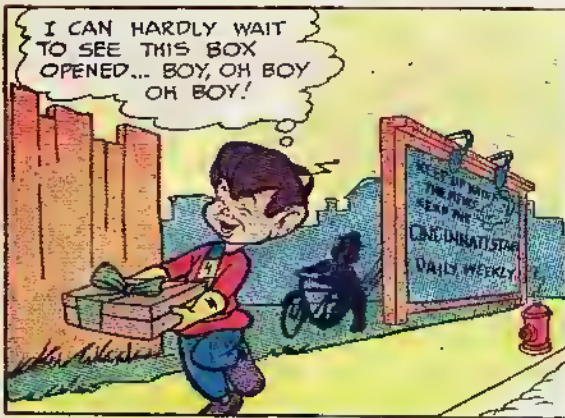
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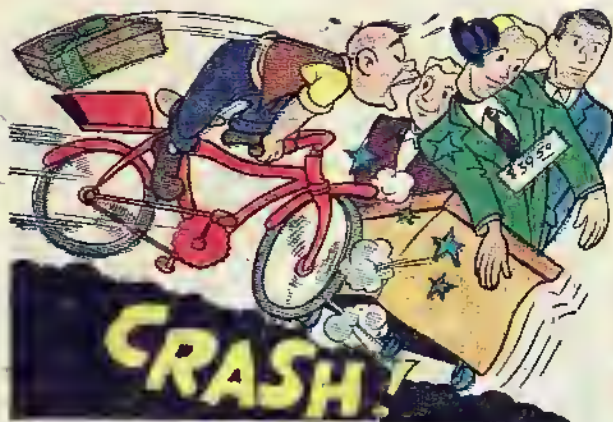
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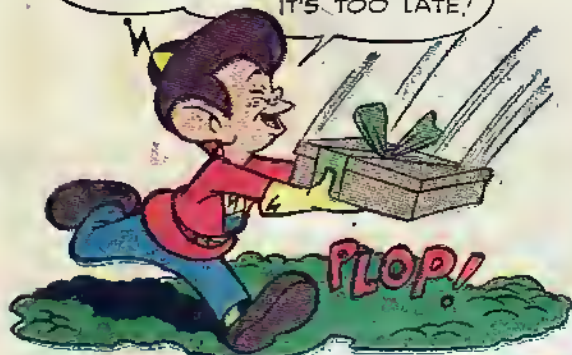
Big Jon & SPARKIE







I GOT IT! NOW I'D BETTER RUSH IT TO THE G.G.K. BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



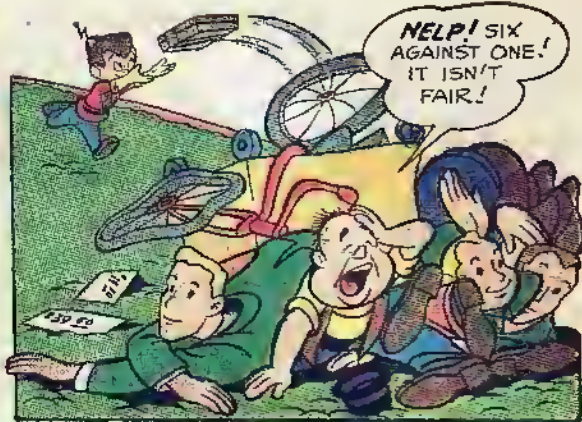
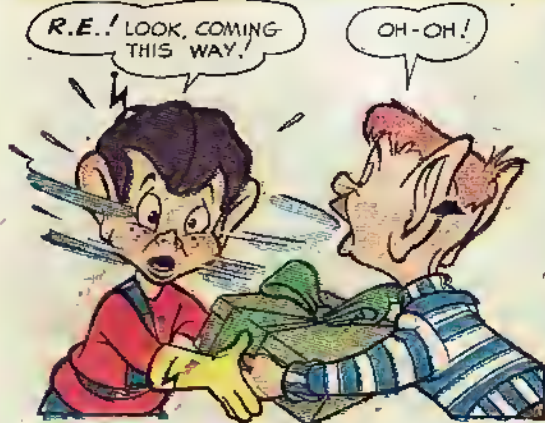
I PROMISED THE GRAND AND GLORIOUS KNIGHTS I'D BRING THIS BACK BEFORE THREE! I'VE TEN MINUTES TO GO!



* GRAND ORDER OF THE GLORIOUS KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC SECRET CIRCLE.

R.E.! LOOK, COMING THIS WAY!

OH-OH!

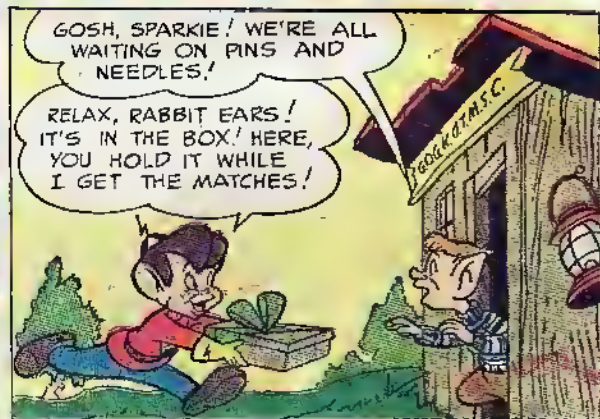


LOOK AT THAT SCAREY-CAT RUN! THERE WON'T BE ANY BATS AROUND HERE ANY MORE!



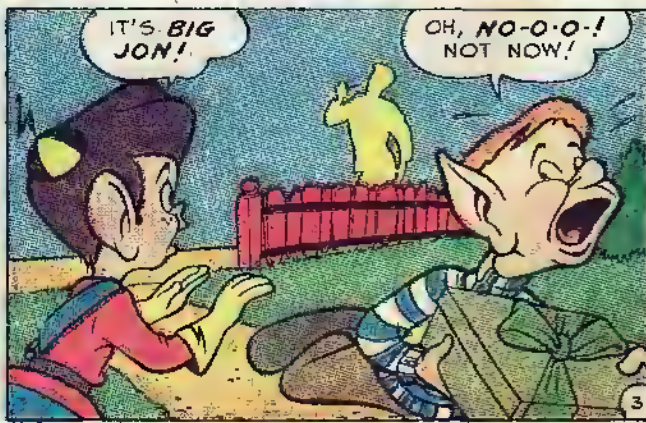
GOSH, SPARKIE! WE'RE ALL WAITING ON PINS AND NEEDLES!

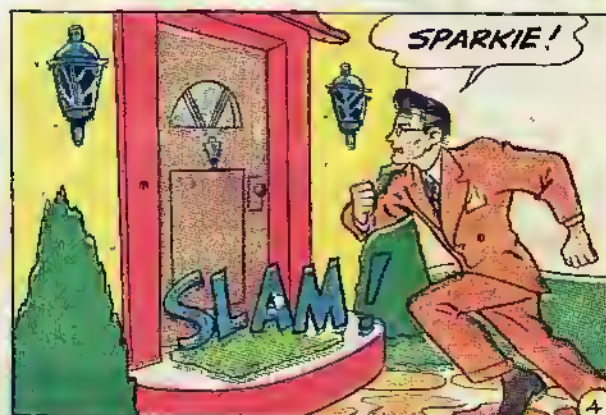
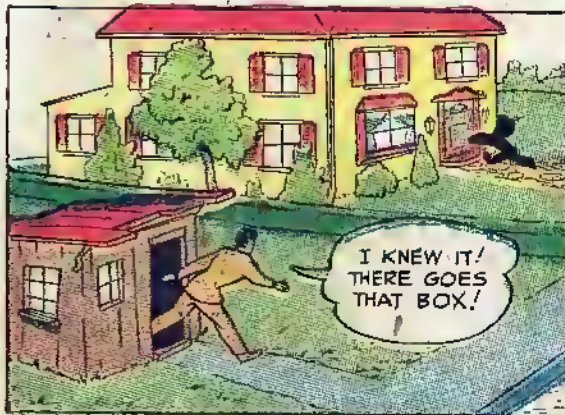
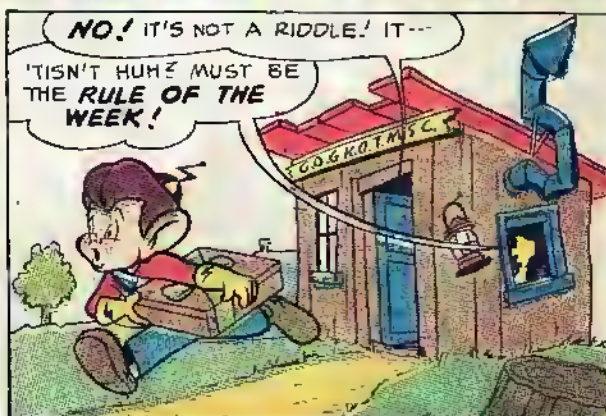
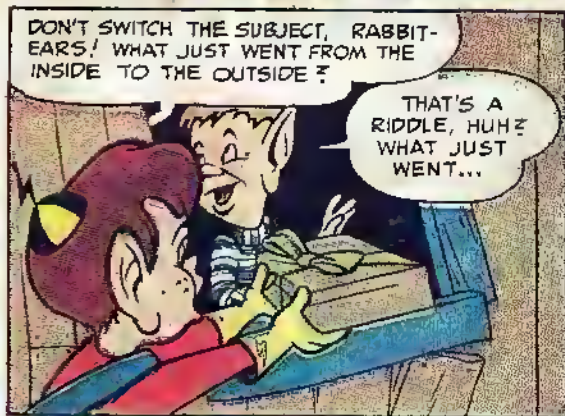
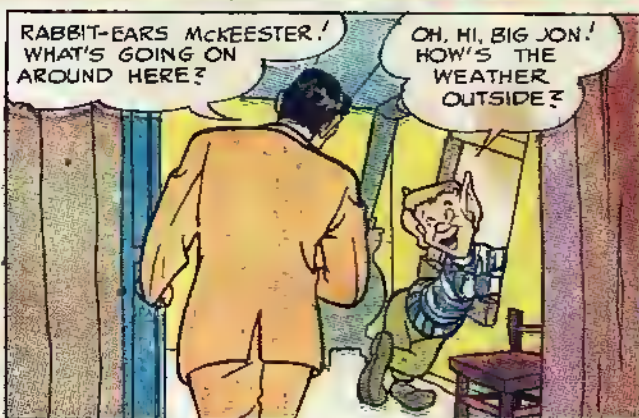
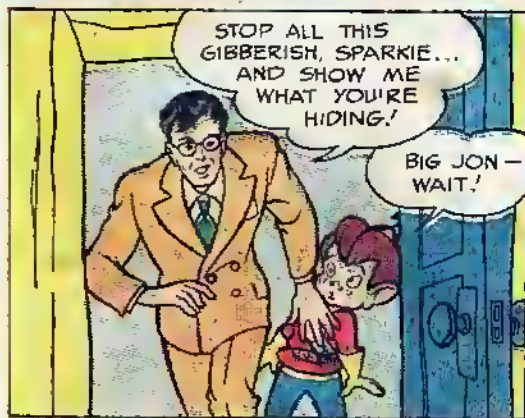
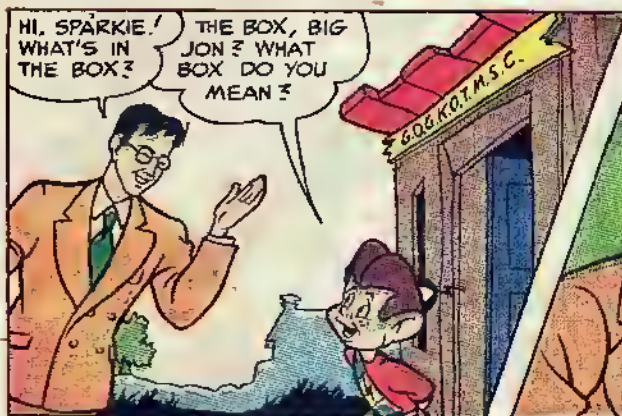
RELAX, RABBIT EARS! IT'S IN THE BOX! HERE, YOU HOLD IT WHILE I GET THE MATCHES!

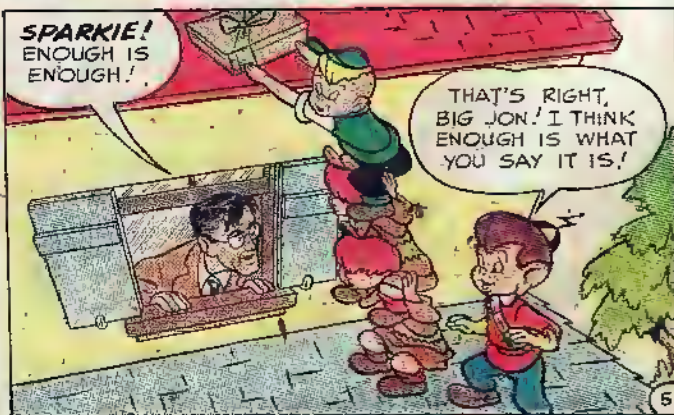
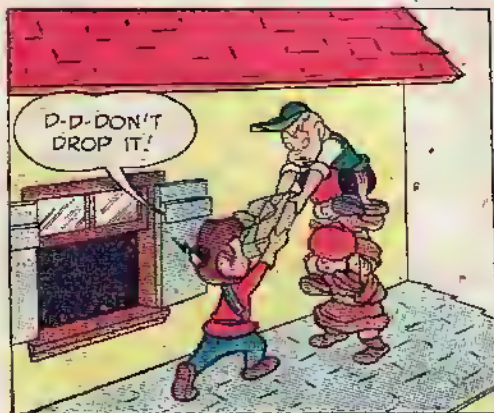
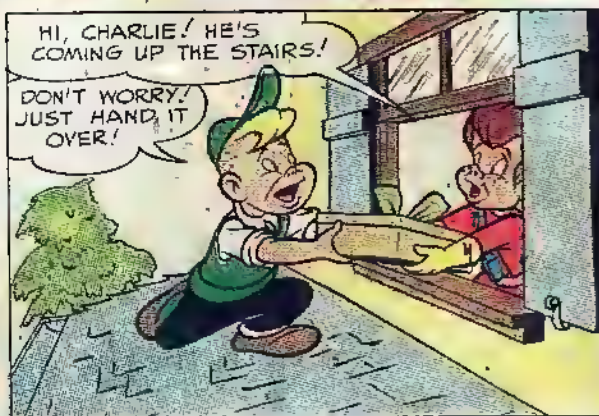
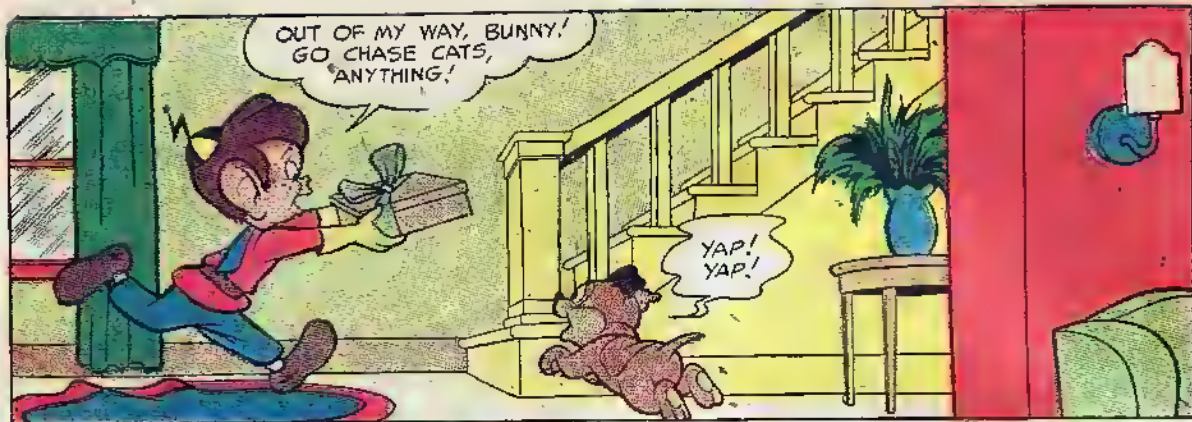


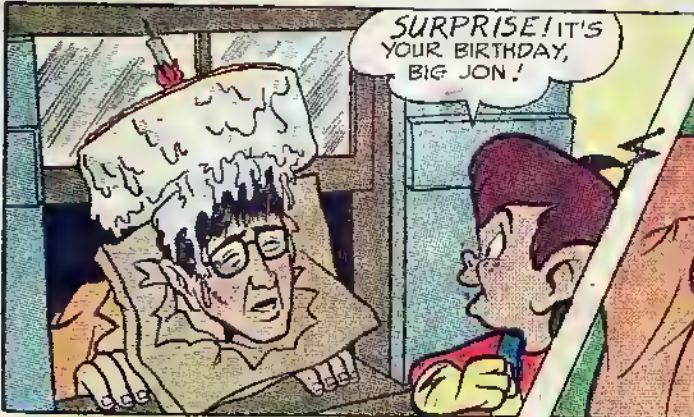
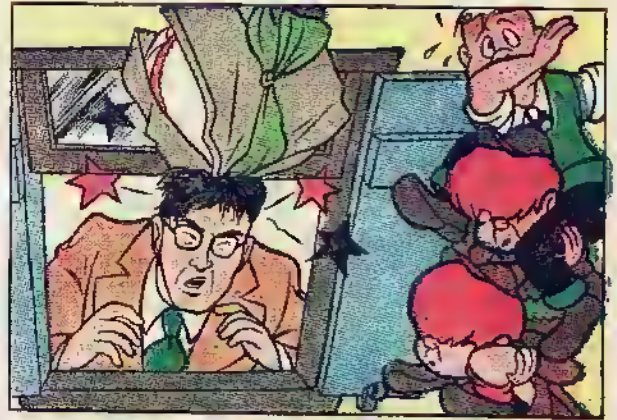
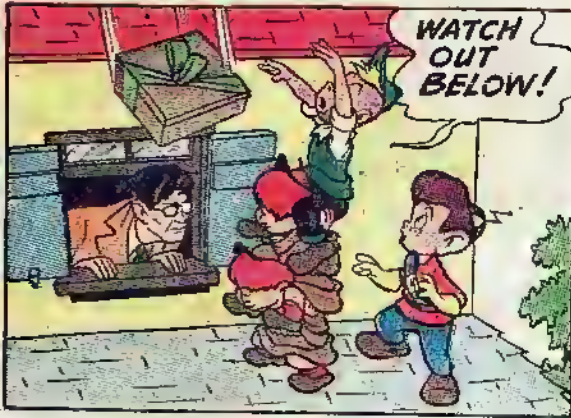
IT'S BIG JON!

OH, NO-O-O! NOT NOW!

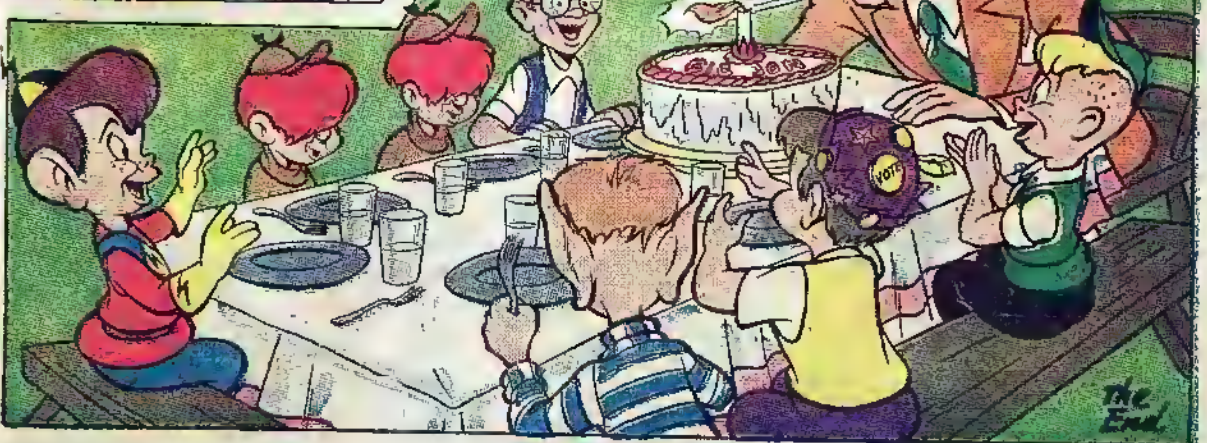








HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JON-H-N-N-
FROM ALL OF US TO YOU...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JON-N-N-N
MAY ALL OF YOUR GOOD DREAMS
COME TRUE...



The End

SPARKIE'S



Big Jon tucked the blankets on Sparkie's bed a little tighter. Then, he removed Sparkie's beanie and mussed his hair in a friendly way, saying,

"Good night, Sparkie!"

Sparkie crawled snugly between the clean white sheets.

"Good night, Big Jon!" he mumbled.

A tired smile played across Sparkie's face. He closed his eyes and curled himself into a little bundle. Big Jon turned out the lamp near the bed and tiptoed out of the room. Gently, he closed the door part way, and then quietly walked down the stairs. No sooner had he reached the bottom of the stairs when he jumped at the sound of Sparkie's frantic outcry.

"Big Jon!"

Leaping three stairs at a time, he reached Sparkie's room in three seconds flat, his heart beating like a sledge hammer, anxious to discover Sparkie's danger.

"Wh-what happened, Sparkie? Are you—are you all right?" he gasped. "You bet, Big Jon," Sparkie answered. "Just fine. But one never knows. Anything can happen, so I thought maybe you'd bring me my Double-Diamond-Bar-X-Solid-Silver-Hoppity-Snappity-Revolver. Will you, huh, Big Jon?"

BEDTIME

"Okay, Sparkie," Big Jon sighed. "I'll get it. But don't ever scare me like that again!"

"Okay!" Sparkie nodded.

Big Jon brought Sparkie the Double-Diamond gun and stuck it under the pillow at Sparkie's request. Big Jon patted the pillow and then warned Sparkie.

"It's mighty bumpy. It'll be like sleeping on a rack. I'd better put it elsewhere."

"Na, na . . . please, Big Jon," Sparkie pleaded. "It's okay . . . really. It's only a soft bump. Please leave my Double-Diamond gun here. I'll go right to sleep."

Big Jon gave Sparkie his wish. Then, once again, he went downstairs and relaxed in his big easy chair.

Big Jon began to nod, his eyes drooped, and he felt himself falling off to sleep. From above there drifted the sound of someone talking. For a moment he thought he might be dreaming, but soon he recognized Sparkie's voice. This time he returned up the stairs convinced that the little fellow from the Land of Make Believe was not doing very well in the Land of People-Persons.

"Sparkie," Big Jon asked as he entered, "what are you doing? Who were you talking to?"

"Hi, Big Jon!" Sparkie greeted. "I wasn't exactly talking. I was rehearsing a dream."

"Wha-a-t?" bellowed Big Jon. "Who ever heard of rehearsing dreams? Dreams always pop up by themselves."

"Not my dreams," explained Sparkie. "I like interesting and exciting dreams . . . so . . . I practice."

"I'll tell you one last thing," Big Jon said. "When I count ten you'll either be fast asleep, or we'll forget about this coming Sunday's weenie roast."

"One . . . two . . ."

By now, Sporkie's eyes were closed, his head buried deeply in the snow white pillow.

"Three . . . four . . . five . . ." Big Jon continued, watching Sporkie's eyes through the half-darkness of the room. He failed to notice that the window behind him was slowly opening. He continued to count . . .

"Six . . . seven . . . eight . . . nine . . ."

Big Jon felt a gust of wind from the open window. Turning quickly, he saw Rabbit-Ears McKeester climbing into the room, dressed in polka-dotted pajamas, a cowboy hat, and a corral belt. In his hand he held, pointed at Big Jon, a Triple-Triangle-Genuine-Plastic-Wild-Western-Six-Shooter.

"Rabbit-Ears McKeester!" shouted Big Jon. "What are you doing here at this time of night?"

"Getting up a posse to round up the cattle rustlers," Rabbit-Ears answered. "Can Sporkie come out?"

"No!" yelled Big Jon. "He's asleep!"

Rabbit-Ears glanced quickly at Sporkie, whose head was now buried beneath the sheets.

Bong! Bong! Bong!

Rabbit-Ears stuck his smoking Six-Shooter back into his holster, saying,

"That ought to wake him!"

But no sound came from Sporkie's bed.

Big Jon grabbed Rabbit-Ears by the back of his pajamas and started to march him toward the open window.

Bong! Bong! Bong! Bong! Bong!

From outside a sound of thunder broke. Rabbit-Ears slipped out of Big Jon's grasp and ran towards Sporkie, pulling off the covers and shaking him.

"Sporkie!" he shouted. "Get up! The cattle rustlers are attacking!"

Big Jon grabbed Rabbit-Ears firmly and spun him around. Facing the open window he beheld a sight he could never forget.

Pouring through the open window were the cattle rustlers—namely: Renfro Hencrow, Moxie Finster, Schmoeger D. Fogarty, Charlie Clommerding, Cyril Rofport and the Wunderlich Twins. Their cop pistols were smoking from continuous shooting. The noise was ear-shattering. Were it not for the fact that they all wore pajamas under their cowboy duds, they would have appeared like any real honest-to-goodness Western badmen.

As it was, Big Jon finally made them climb out the window and hurry back to their homes to avoid his phoning for the sheriff's men—namely, their fathers.

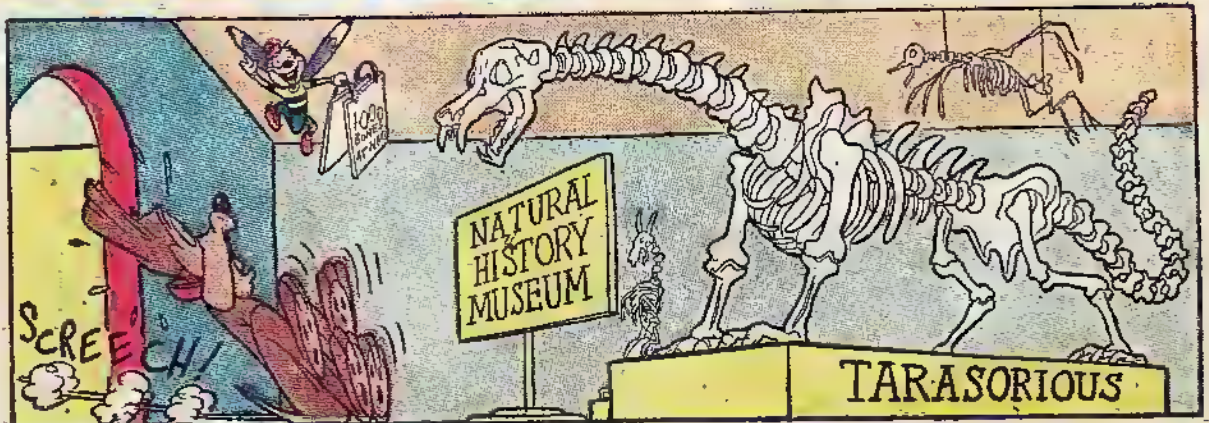
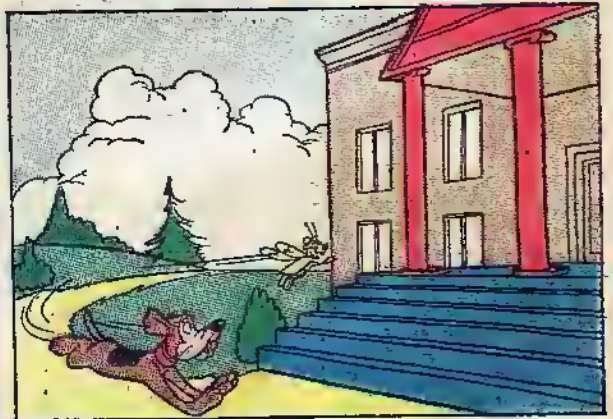
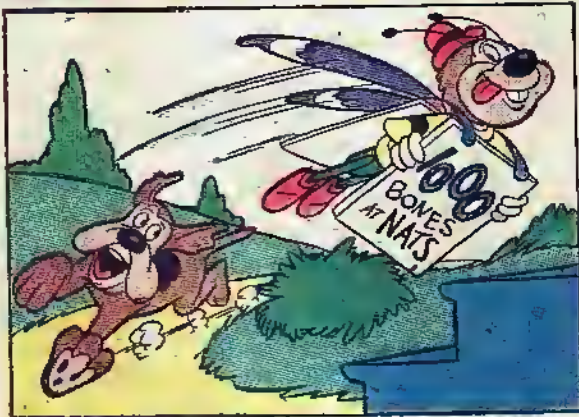
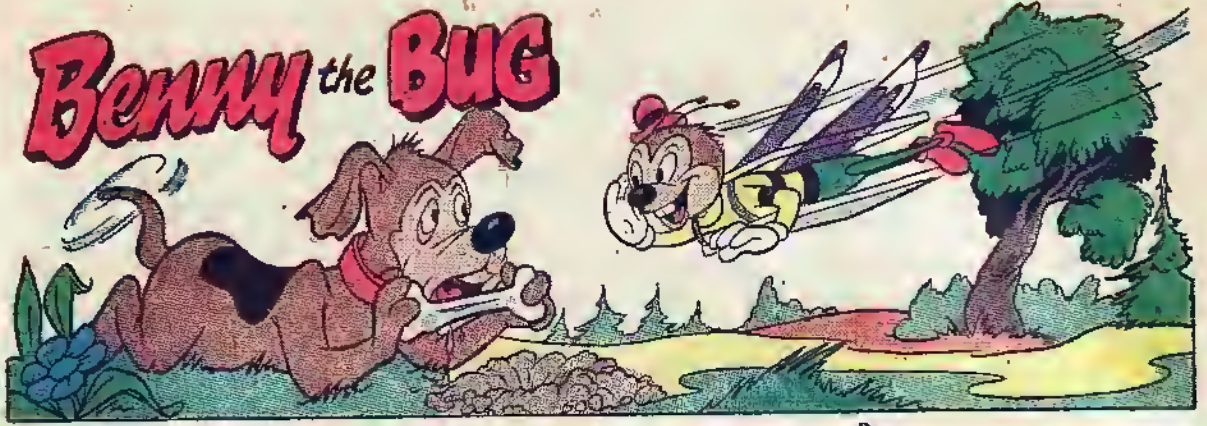
Angrily, Big Jon turned to say a thing or two to Sporkie. But the little fellow was fast asleep. Big Jon watched Sporkie's slow breathing and smiled. Quietly, he tiptoed to the door, thinking pleasantly to himself.

"Sporkie . . . it'll be a wonderful weenie roast this Sunday. Just you and me . . ."

THE END



Benny the BUG



SPARKIE and TWINKLE

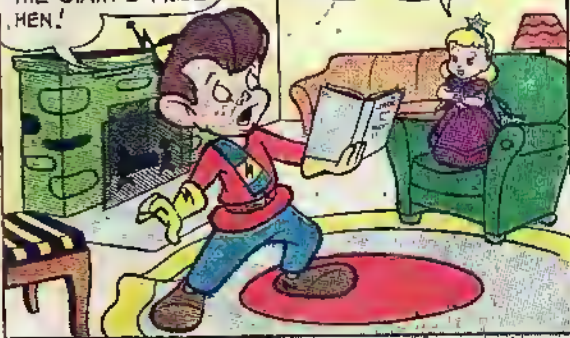
"OPERATION BEANSTALK"

Once upon a time, there lived a lad, Jack, who foolishly sold a cow for three large beans. He planted the beans beside his small cottage. That night the beans sprouted. Jack climbed to the top of the beanstalk. Little did he realize that a fierce giant lived on the uppermost branch.



GOLLEEE! JACK'S RUNNING OFF WITH THE GIANT'S PRIZE MEN!

OOH! THE GIANT IS CHASING HIM!

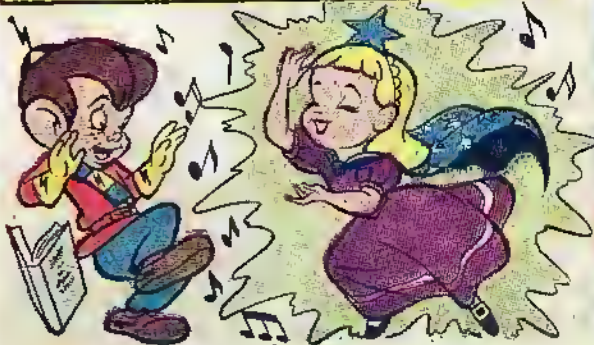


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR US TO DO, TWINKLE!

FLY TO THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE AND SAVE JACK!

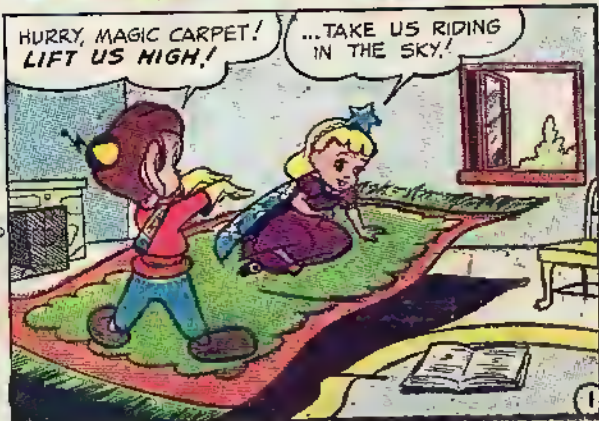


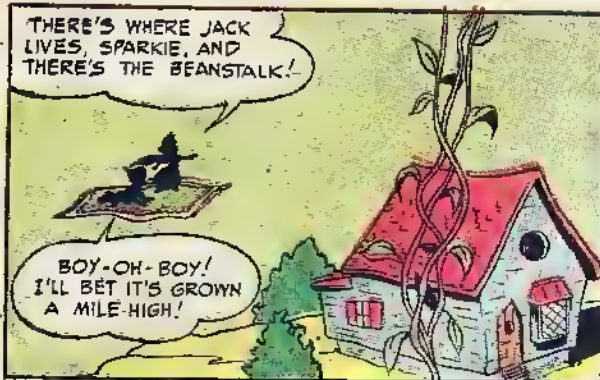
By the magic of her music, TWINKLE, the musical doll, grows to life size ...



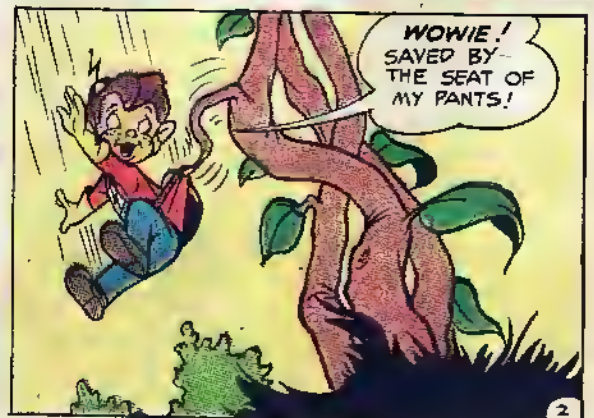
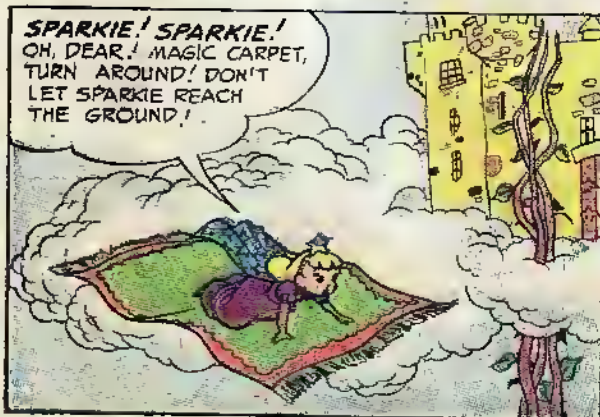
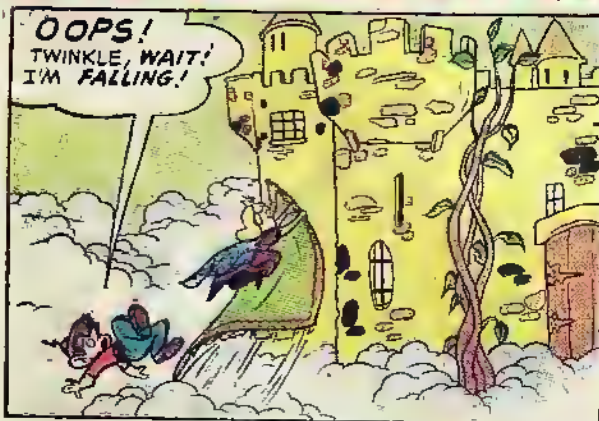
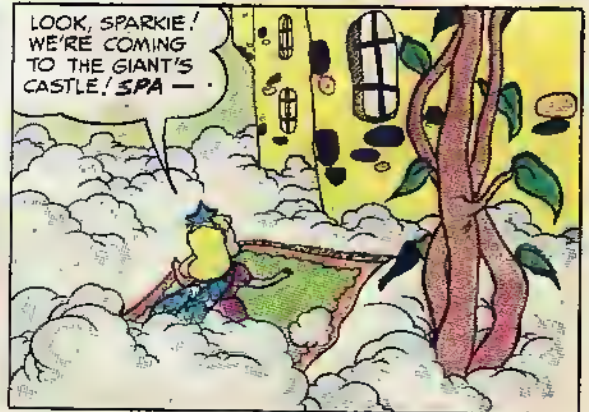
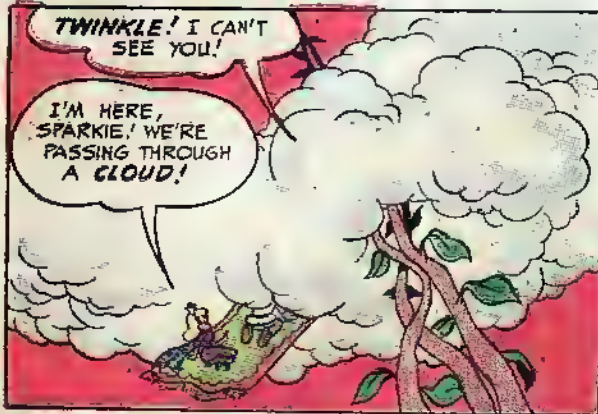
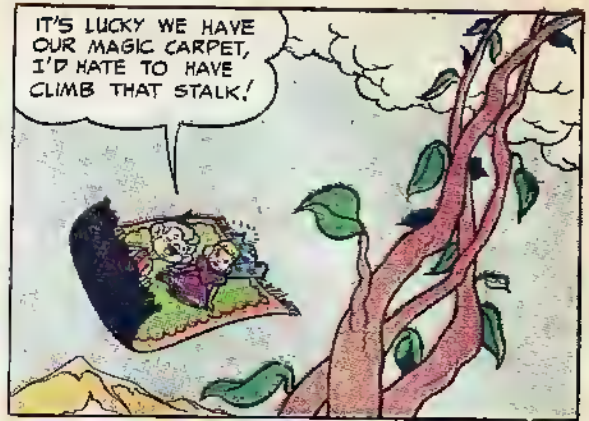
HURRY, MAGIC CARPET! LIFT US HIGH!

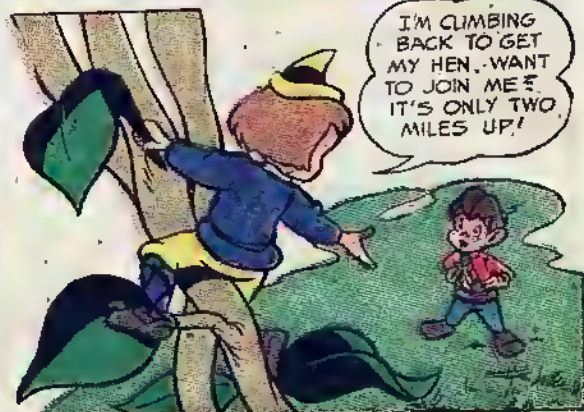
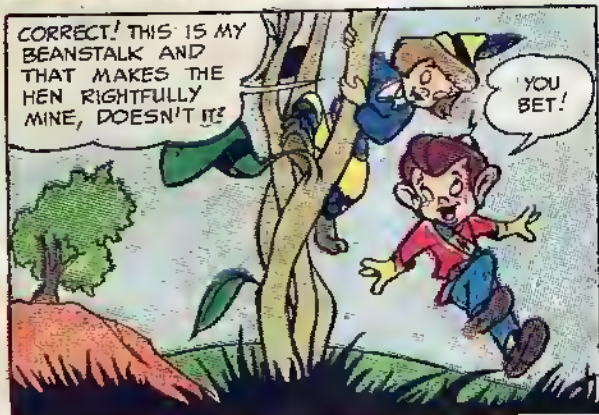
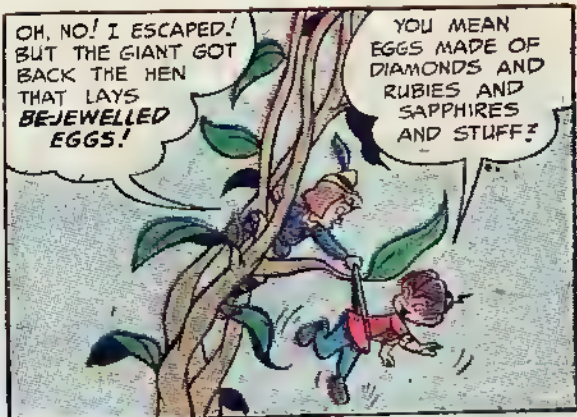
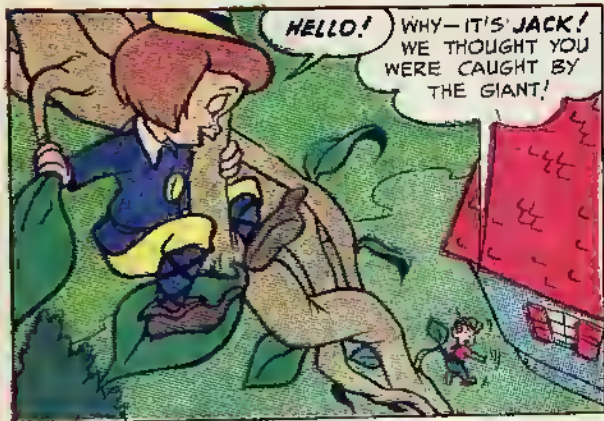
...TAKE US RIDING IN THE SKY!



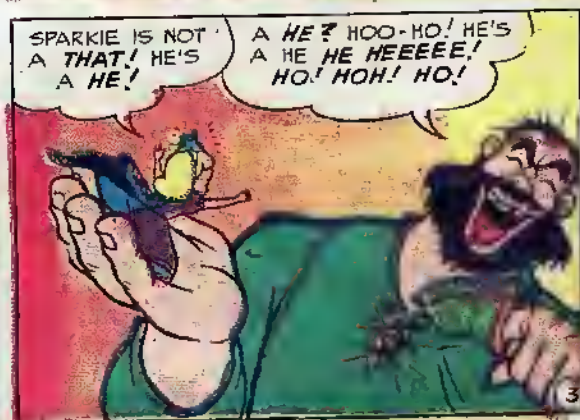


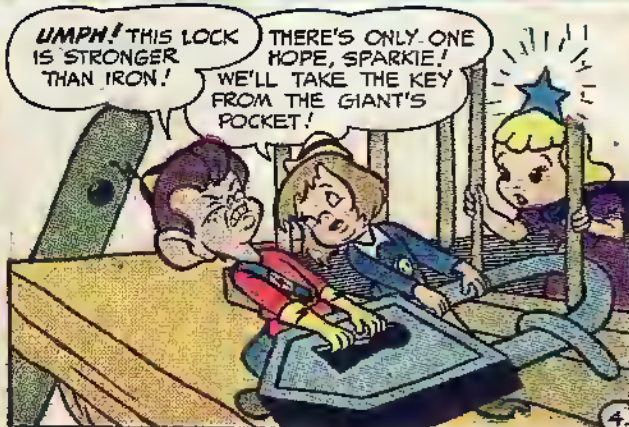
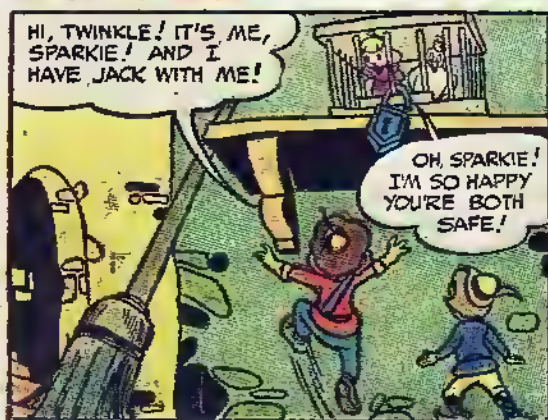
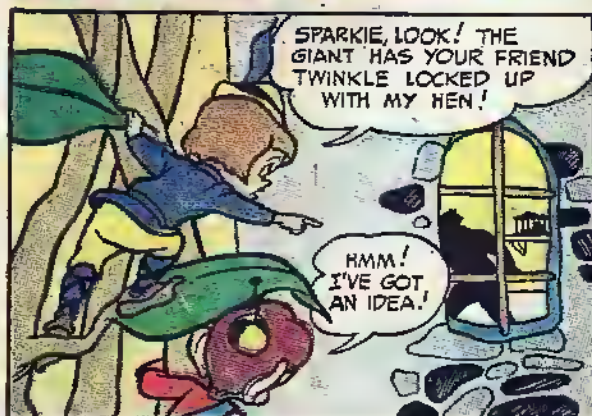
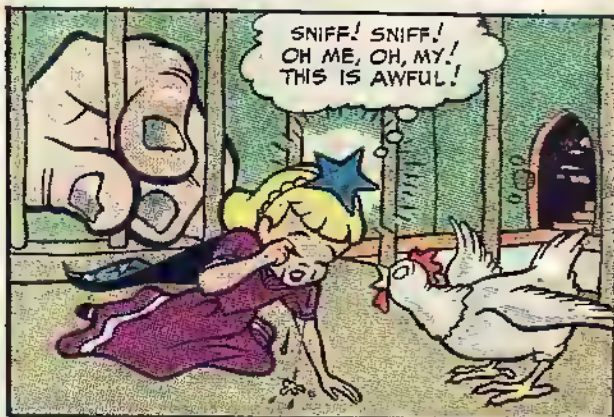
SPARKIE AND TWINKLE ARE SOON SOARING OVER THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE...





MEANWHILE, SADDENED BY SPARKIE'S SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE, TWINKLE, UNKNOWINGLY FLOATS INTO THE GIANT'S CASTLE.



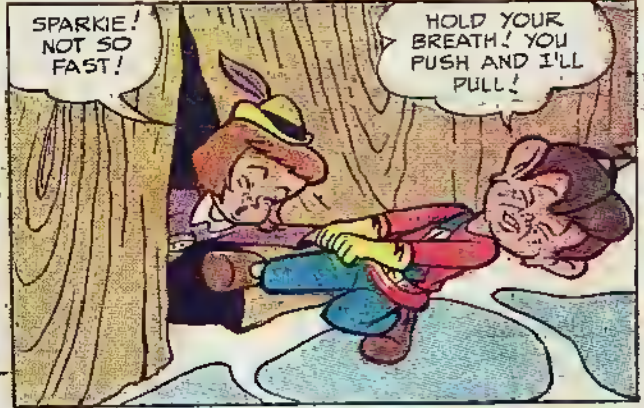




THE GIANT'S ASLEEP! I HEAR HIM SNORING!

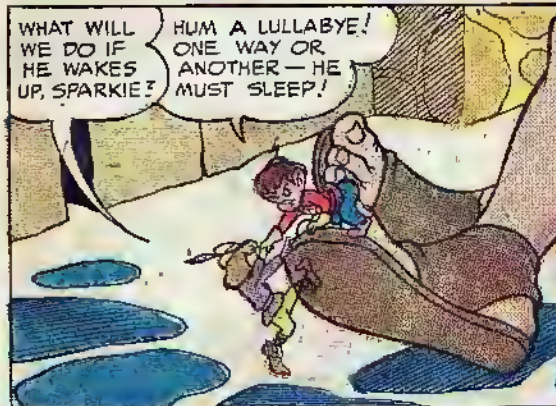
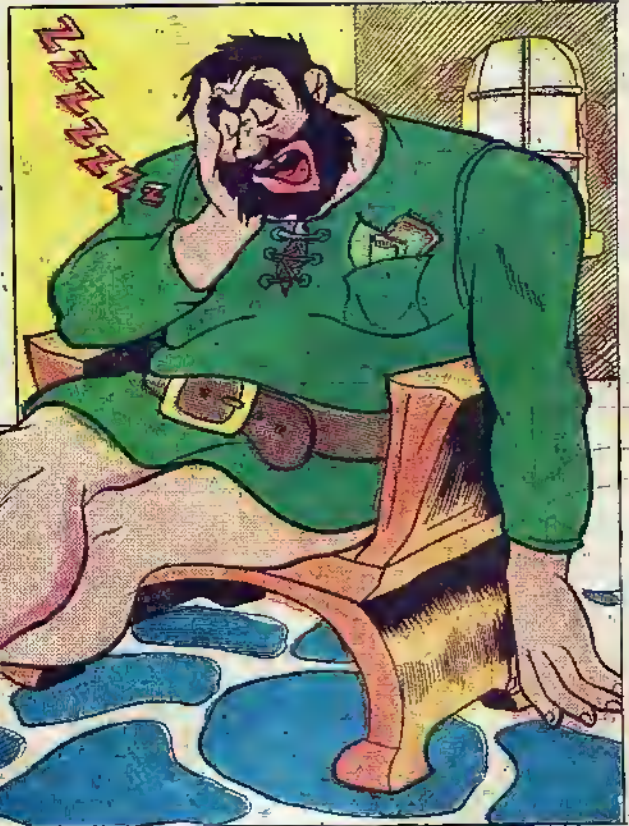
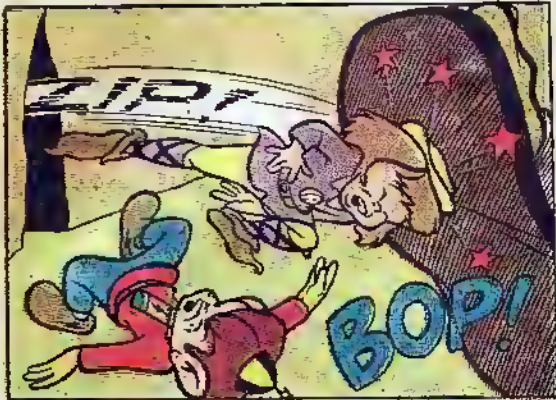
ZZZZZ

GOOD! NOW BE QUIET AND FOLLOW ME...



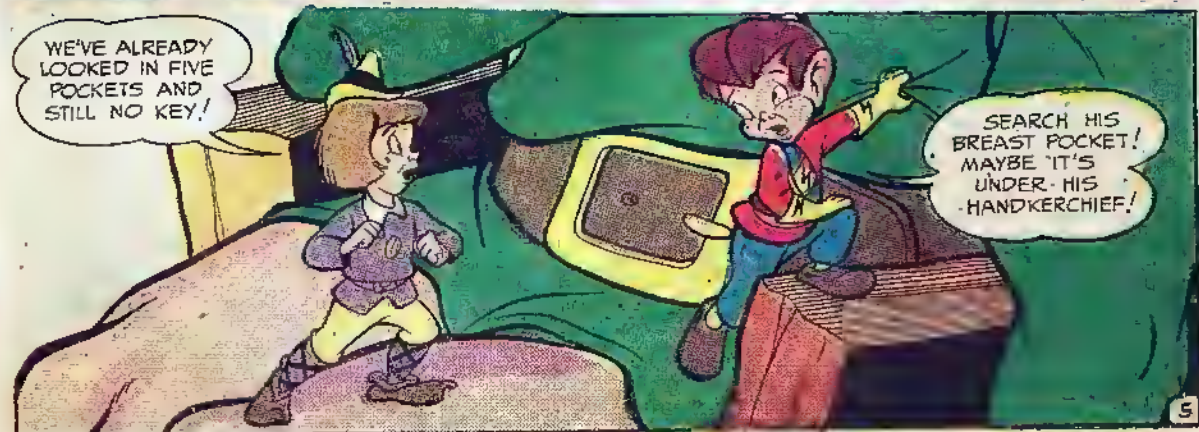
SPARKIE! NOT SO FAST!

HOLD YOUR BREATH! YOU PUSH AND I'LL PULL!



WHAT WILL WE DO IF HE WAKES UP, SPARKIE?

HUM A LULLABY! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER — HE MUST SLEEP!

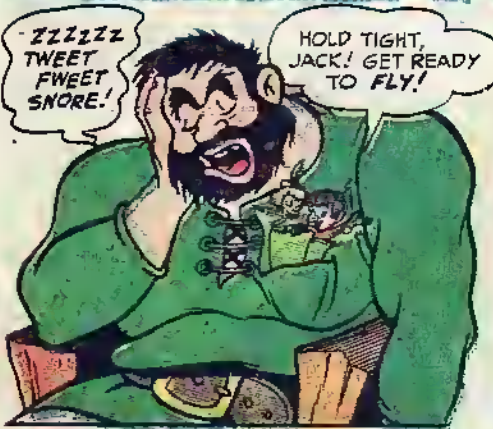


WE'VE ALREADY LOOKED IN FIVE POCKETS AND STILL NO KEY!

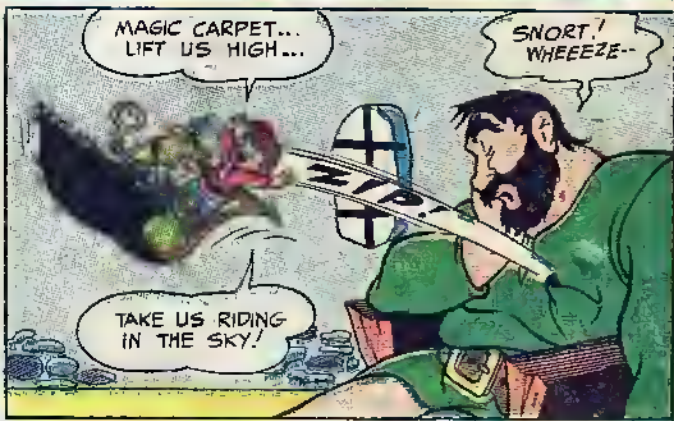
SEARCH HIS BREAST POCKET! MAYBE IT'S UNDER HIS HANDKERCHIEF!



HMMM — THAT HANDKERCHIEF LOOKS FAMILIAR!

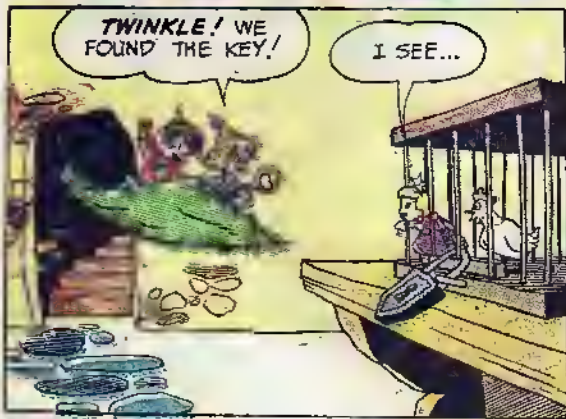


HOLD TIGHT, JACK! GET READY TO FLY!

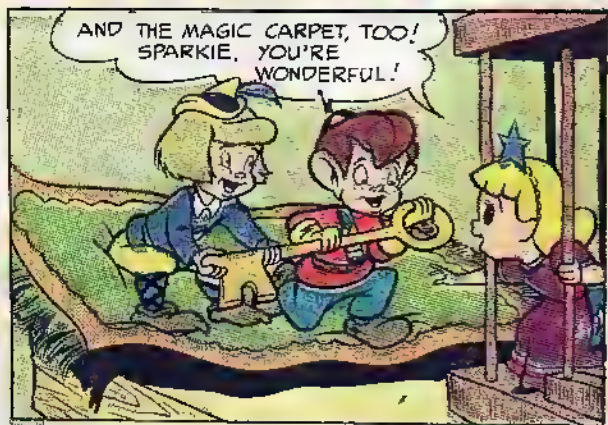


SNORT! WHEEEZE--

TAKE US RIDING IN THE SKY!



I SEE...

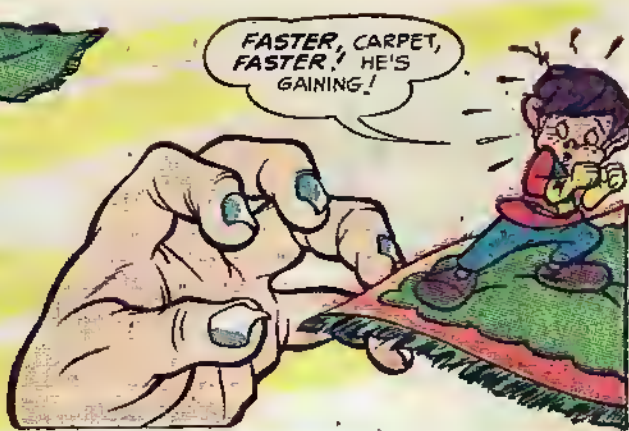


CLANK!
CLUCK!

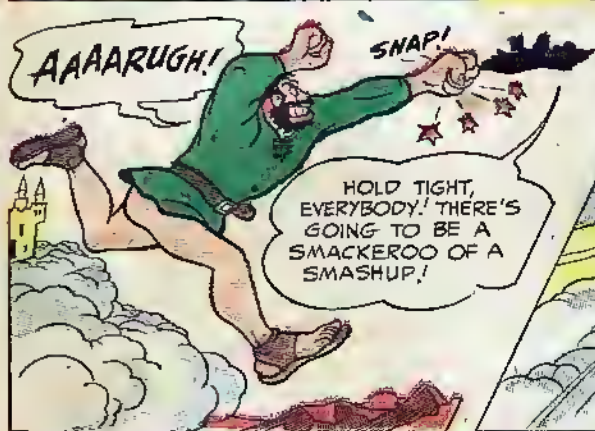




HAHR! NO ONE EVER ESCAPES FROM ME... NEVER!



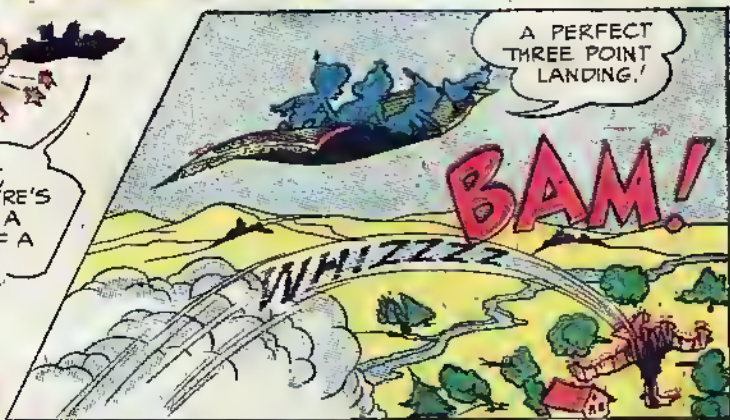
FASTER, CARPET, FASTER! HE'S GAINING!



AAAARUGH!

SNAP!

HOLD TIGHT, EVERYBODY! THERE'S GOING TO BE A SMACKEROO OF A SMASHUP!



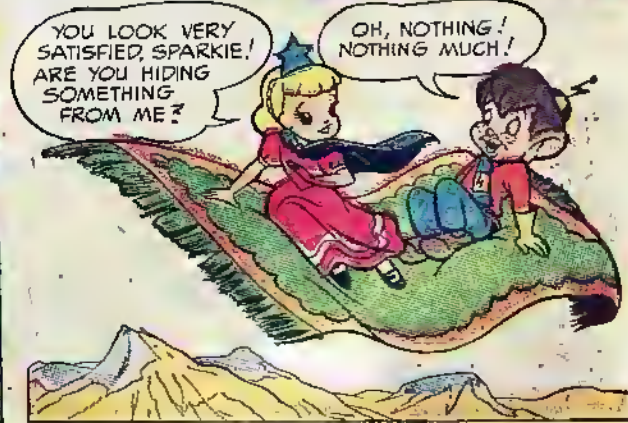
A PERFECT THREE POINT LANDING!

BAM!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, JACK IS SAFELY RETURNED TO HIS MOTHER...



OH, JACK! YOU'RE SAFE! I'M SO HAPPY!



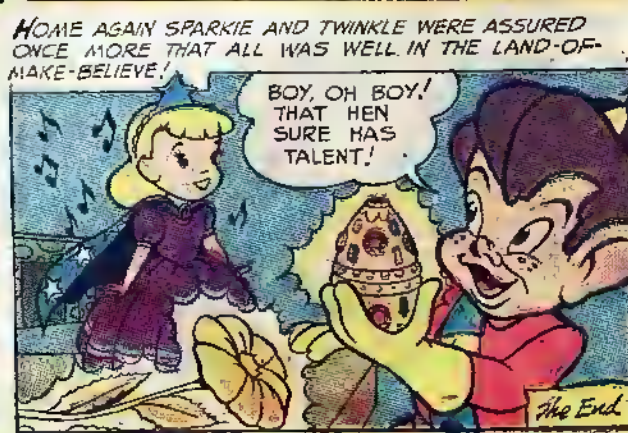
YOU LOOK VERY SATISFIED, SPARKIE! ARE YOU HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME?

OH, NOTHING! NOTHING MUCH!



AW, GOLLY, TWINKLE! IF YOU MUST KNOW—I HAVE ANOTHER SOUVENIR FOR MY COLLECTION!

AN EGG! MADE OF SPARKLING GEMS!



HOME AGAIN SPARKIE AND TWINKLE WERE ASSURED ONCE MORE THAT ALL WAS WELL IN THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE!

BOY, OH BOY! THAT HEN SURE HAS TALENT!

The End



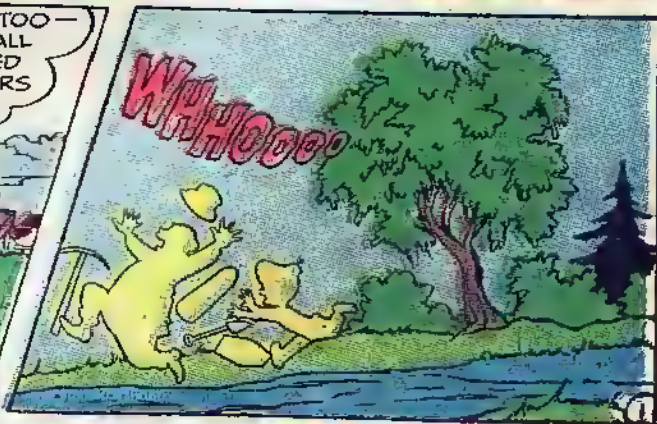
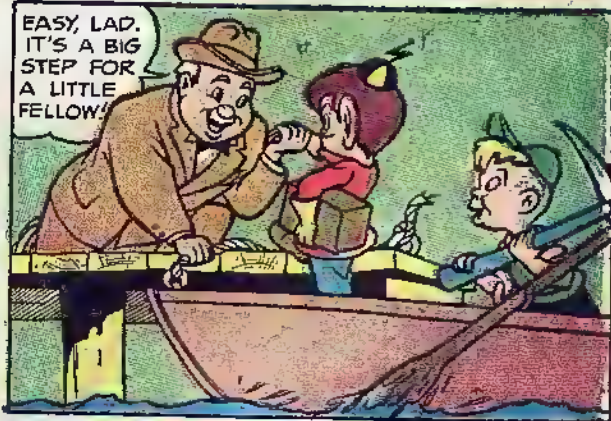
Hi,
hello, there!

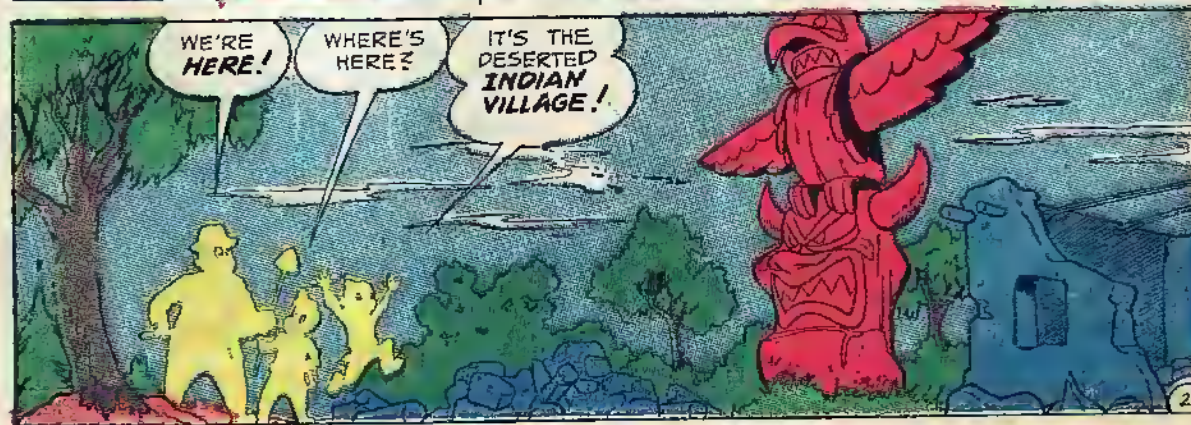
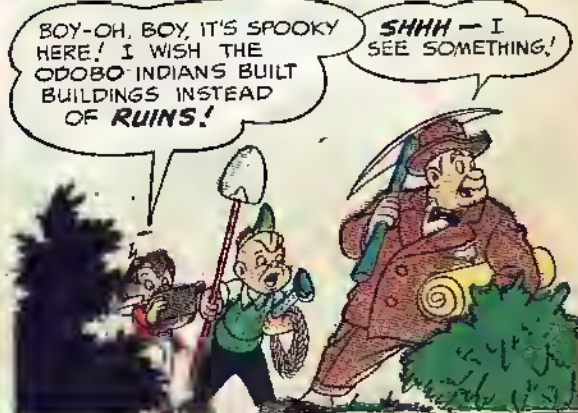
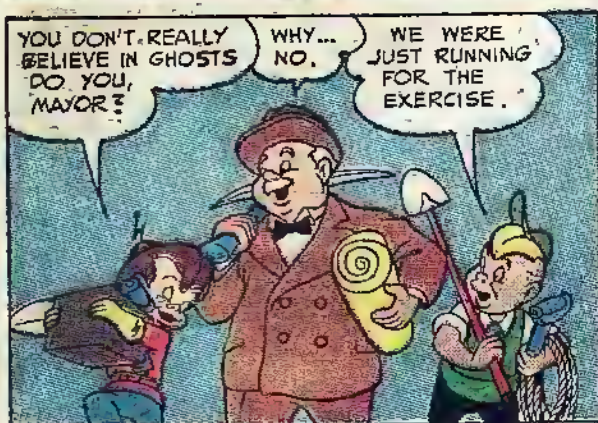
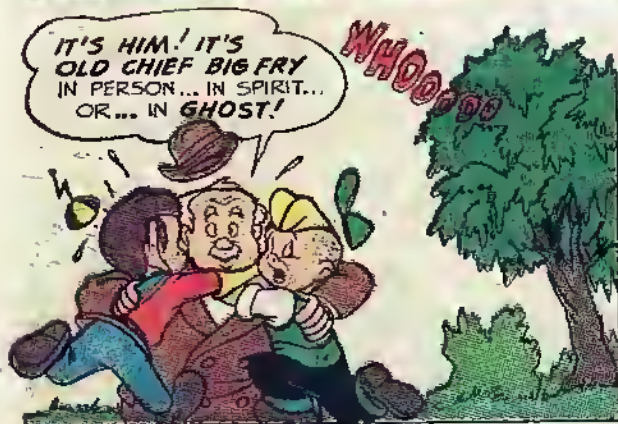
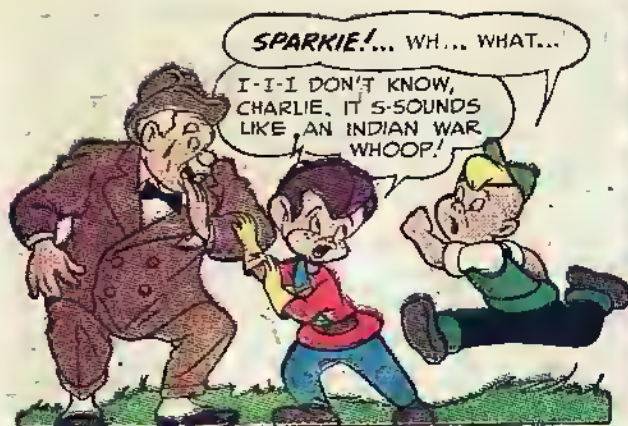
Gollleeee, boy you sure sent us a lot of funny jokes — Big Jon and I are still laughing! We love your jokes, so puh-lease keep 'em coming! We'll print every joke we can find room for, and we'll put your name and address right with your joke, so that you can show your friends! So hurry, and send us lots of jokes for the next issue of SPARKIE!

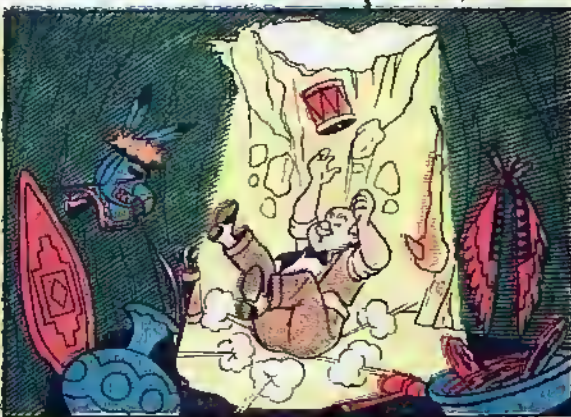
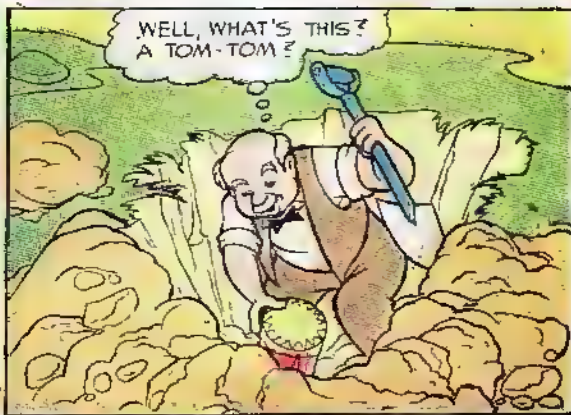
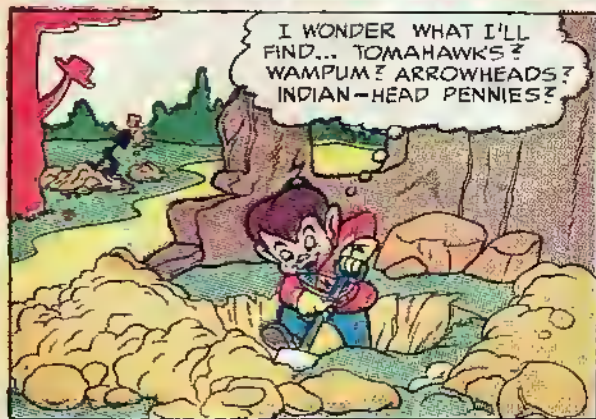
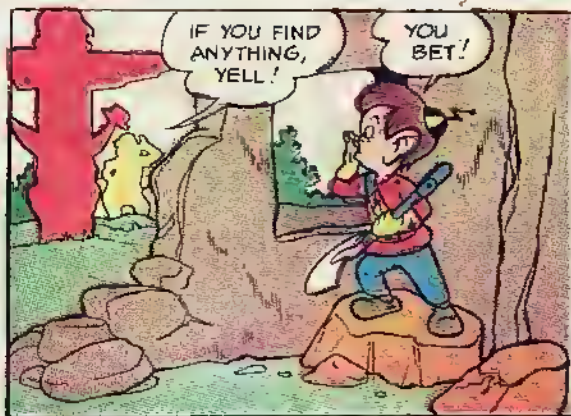
NAMES OF SPARKIE'S FRIENDS

• John Cross, New York, N. Y. • Karen Sue Moran, Lockport, N. Y. • Richard Brand, Wisner, Neb. • John McReynolds, Modesto, Calif. • Nancy Mettler, Hollywood, Calif. • Howard Bassen, Rochester, N. Y. • Shirley Loberg, Manhattan, Kan. • Hugh Swift, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. • Clifford Warokeo, Winona, Minn. • Susan Palo, Seattle, Wash. • Printess & Betty Charles, Jackson, Miss. • Aaron & Ann Hamilton, Blackfoot, Idaho • Judith Brandt, Worcester, Mass. • Richard W. Johnson, Jr., S. Hamilton, Mass. • Betty May Mouchette, Port Arthur, Texas • Dennis All, McPherson, Kan. • Gabriel Jacoby, Troy, N. Y. • Beverly Lambert, Saginaw, Mich. • Tommy Twarner, Vancouver, Wash. • Norbert Kietlyka, Chicago, Ill. • Henry Schneider, Lake Charles, La. • Dorothy Miller, Monroeville, Ind. • Paul C. Jordan, S. Burlington, Vt. • Darlene Nygard, Duluth, Minn. • Crystale Martin, Milton, Pa. • Judy Baring-Gould, Stamford, Conn. • Curtis Eriksmoen, Leeds, N. D. • Caroline Louise Chatto, Rockland, Me. • Ronald Coles, Nashville, Tenn. • Rita Roossau, Weewatin, Ont., Canada • Carmen June, Columbia, S. C. • David Lee Ingram, Charleston, W. Va. • Mary O'Connor, Champaign, Ill. • Carol Ann Balsiger, Chester, S. D. • Lawrence Cory, East Detroit, Mich. • Trudy Norton, Miami, Fla. • Penny Sue Knick, Froid, Mont. • Don McPherson, Ridgefield, Conn. • Paula Scott, Medford, Ore. • Brooke Beisser, Waterloo, Iowa • Bonnie Lou Golightly, San Angelo, Texas • Paula Kreisman, Bronx, N. Y. • Marilyn Furbee, Denver, Colo. • Raymond Hendrickson, Richfield, Utah • Barbara Taylor, Brooklyn, N. Y. • Wayne Weldon, Mobile, Ala. • Joyce Glöeckner, Racine, Ohio • Jimmy Carpenter, Paris, Ark. • Richard Norgrove, Rawlins, Wyo. • Mark Saxby, Peterboro, Ont., Canada

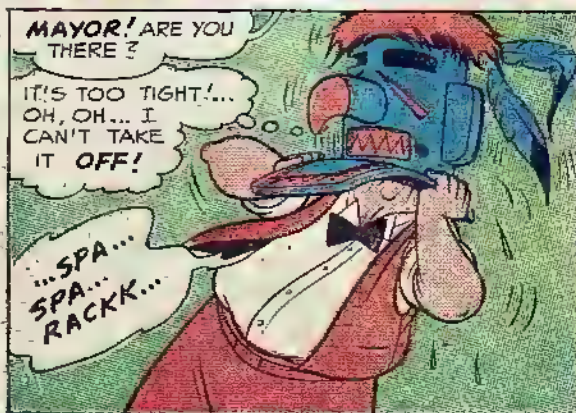
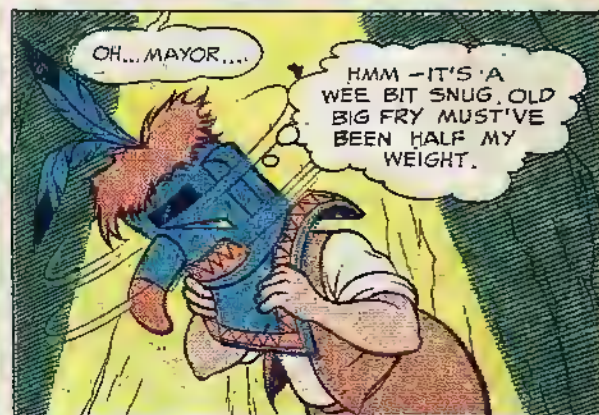
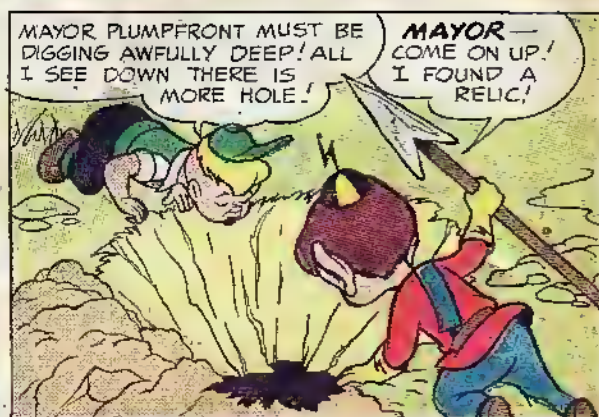
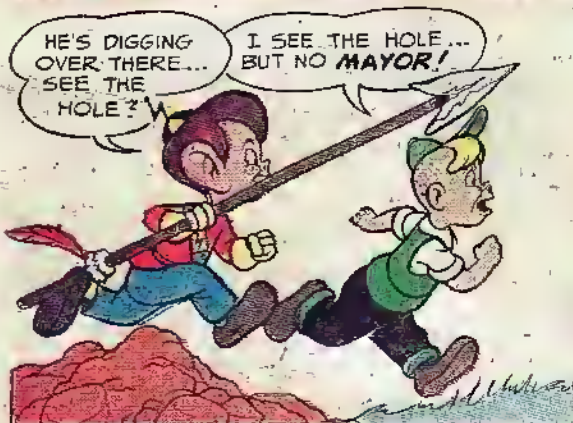
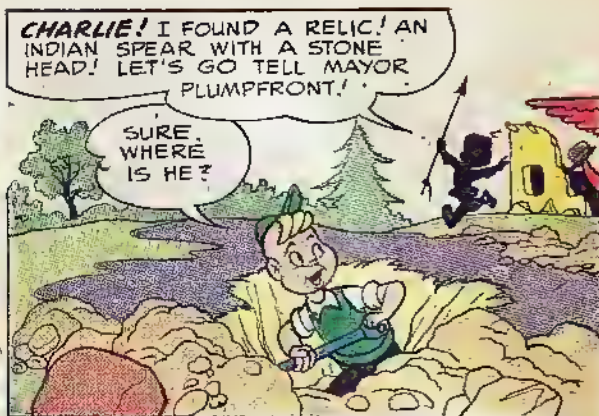
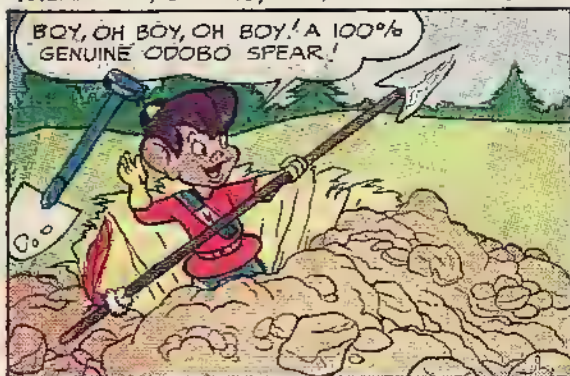


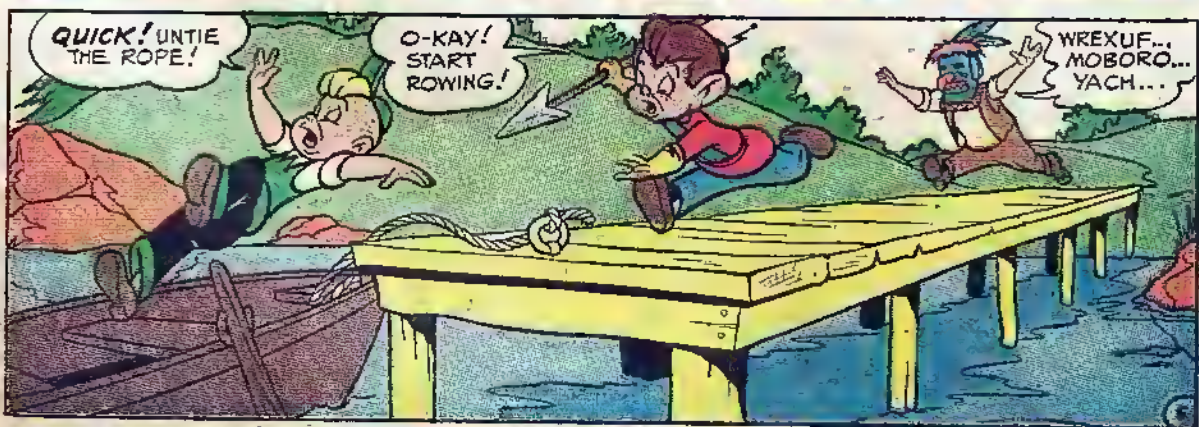
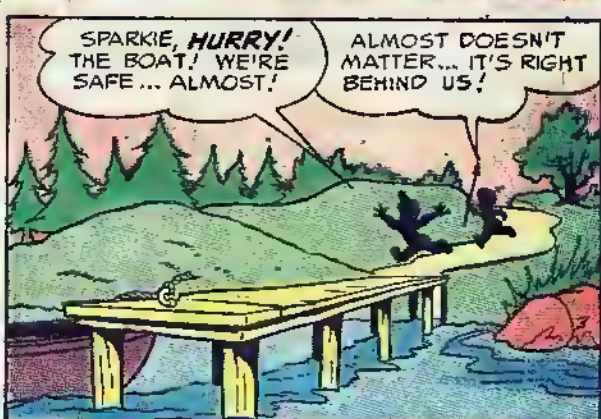
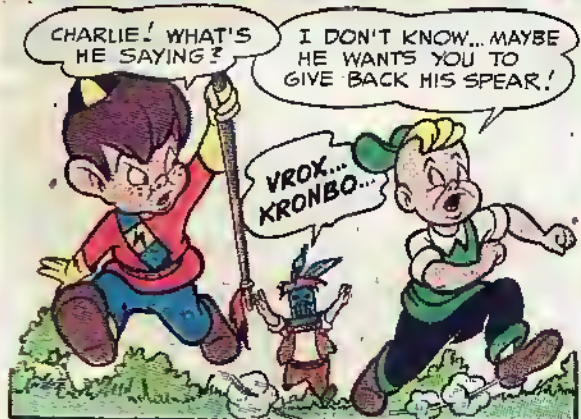
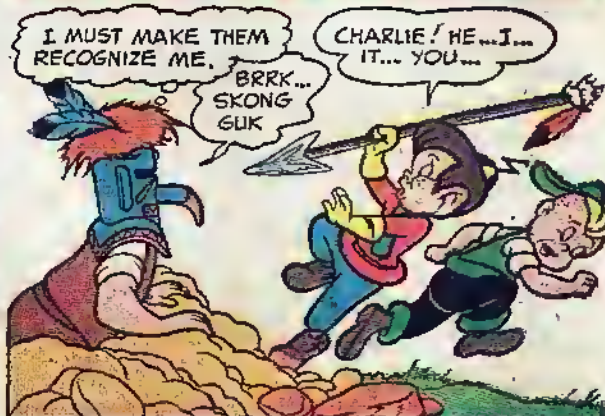
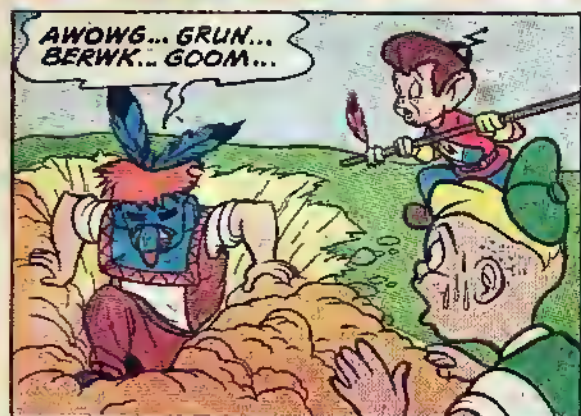
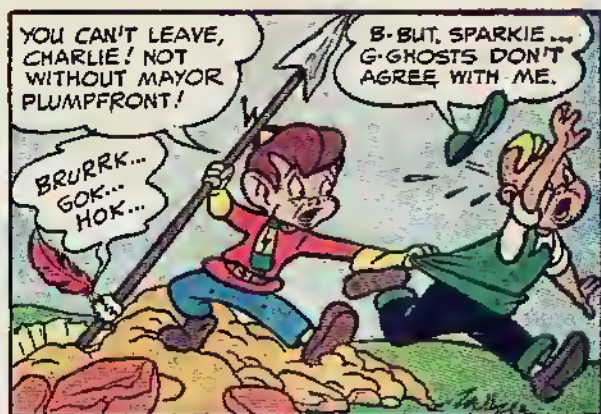
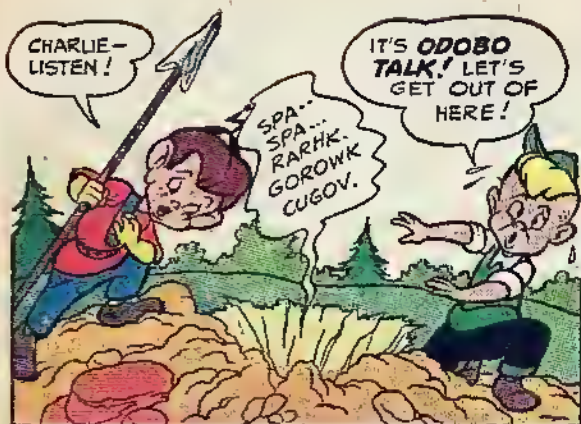


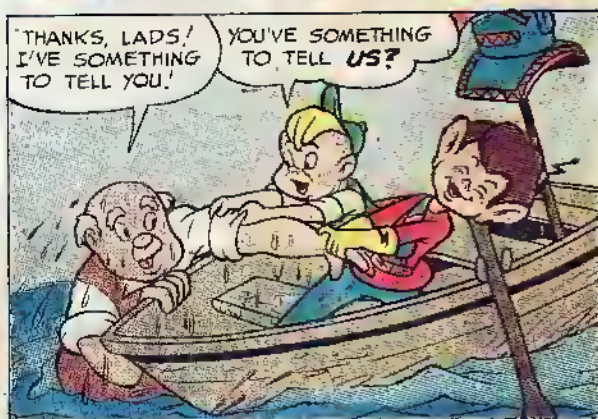
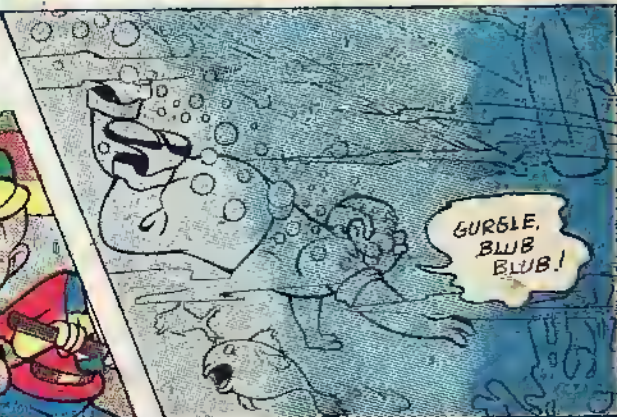
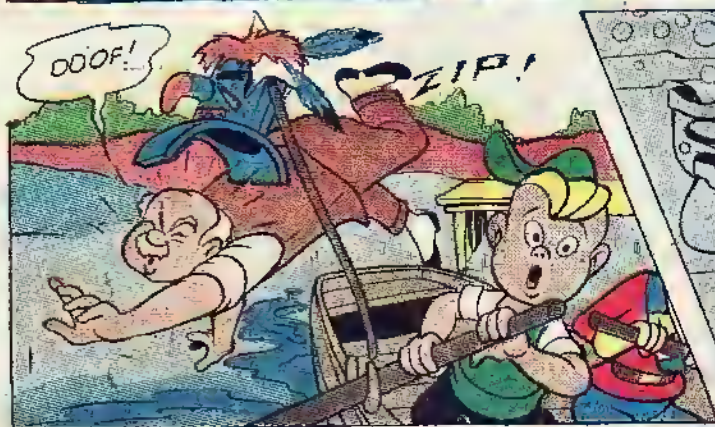
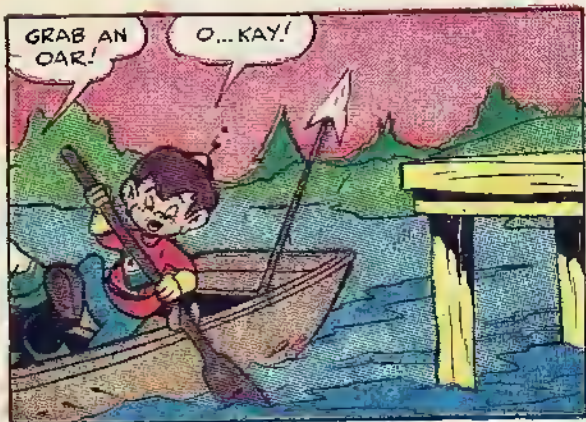




MEANWHILE, SPARKIE, TOO, FINDS A RELIC.





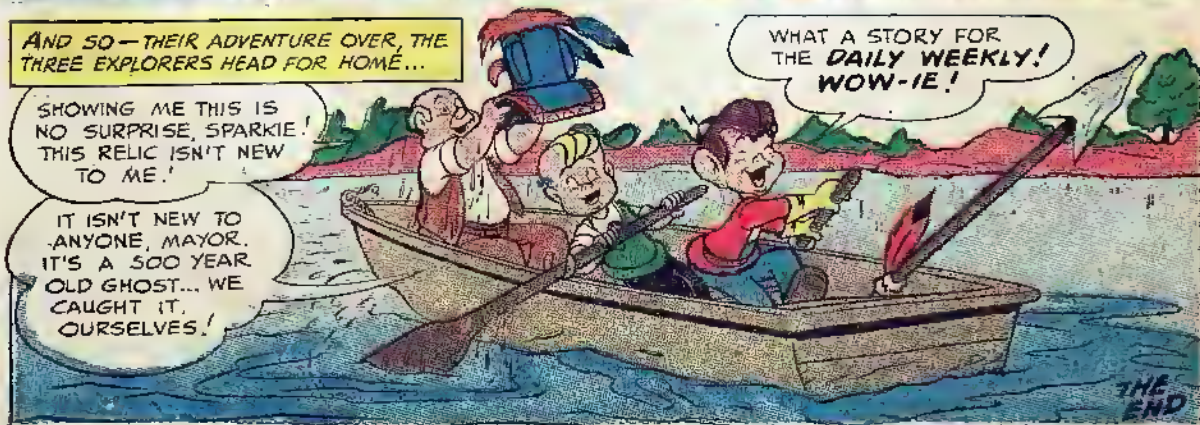


AND SO—THEIR ADVENTURE OVER, THE THREE EXPLORERS HEAD FOR HOME...

SHOWING ME THIS IS NO SURPRISE, SPARKIE! THIS RELIC ISN'T NEW TO ME!

IT ISN'T NEW TO ANYONE, MAYOR. IT'S A 500 YEAR OLD GHOST... WE CAUGHT IT, OURSELVES!

WHAT A STORY FOR THE DAILY WEEKLY! WOW-IE!



BOYS AND GIRLS!

MATCH THE RIGHT ANSWER
TO THE SIX SPARKIE
QUESTIONS. THEY'RE THE
RIDDLES OUR FANS SENT US.

SEND IN YOUR FAVORITE
RIDDLE... ADDRESS
SPARKIE
RIDDLE BAG
366 MADISON AVE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.
DO IT TODAY!!



1 **JOAN FRIEDLANDER** OF OCEANSIDE, N.Y. ASKS —
WHAT HAPPENS TO
LITTLE GIRLS WHO
SWALLOW
BULLETS?

(N) COLUMBUS.

2 **FRANCES ANN MAHER** OF HERNDON, PA. ASKS:
WHAT IS BROKEN THE
MINUTE YOU MENTION IT?

(W) THEIR HAIR
GROWS OUT
IN **BANGS**!

3 **PATTY FISHER** OF PAUL, IDAHO ASKS:
WHICH BUS WAS
FIRST TO CROSS
THE OCEAN?

(E) A **FIG**!

4 **GLENDIA STOKKE** OF NEW YORK ASKS:
WHEN IS WOOD
LIKE A KING?

(R) A **COMB**.

5 **KAREN CAMPBELL** OF AMARILLO, TEXAS
ASKS: WHAT USES A
PEN BUT CANNOT
WRITE?

(I) **SILENCE**.

6 **RICHARD MCGUIRE** OF BROOKLYN, N.Y. ASKS: WHAT
IS THE EASIEST THING FOR
A MISER TO PART WITH?

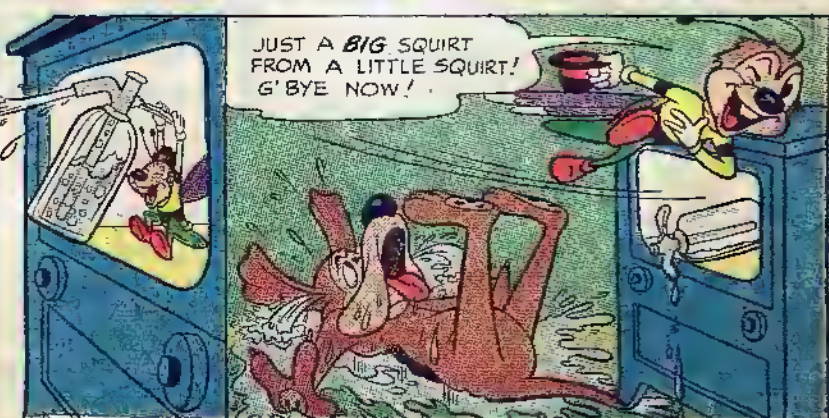
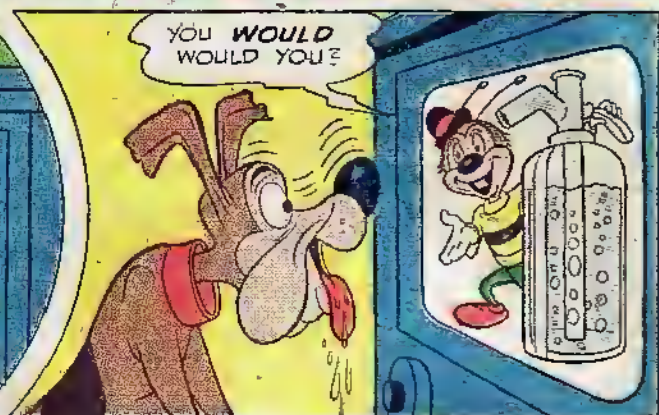
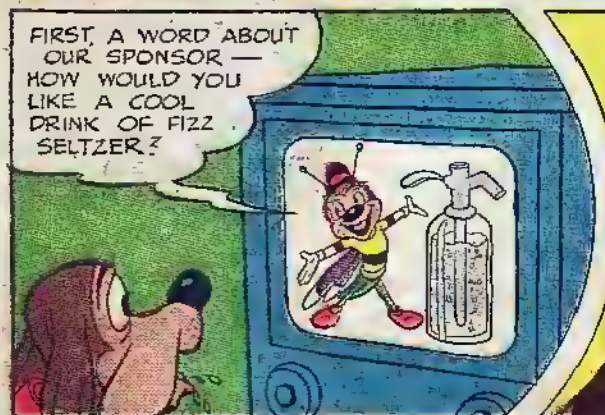
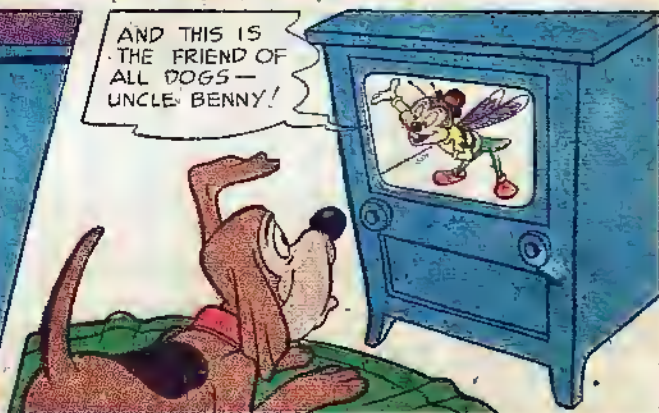
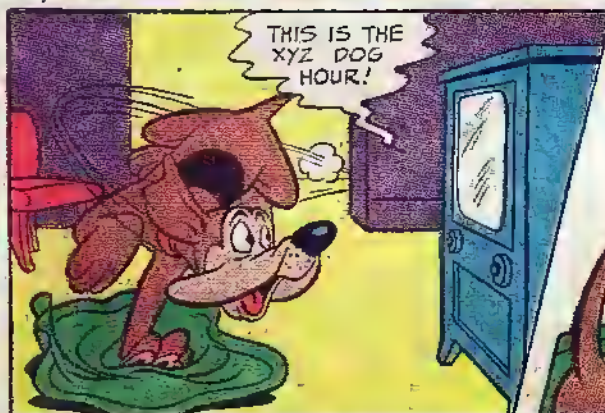
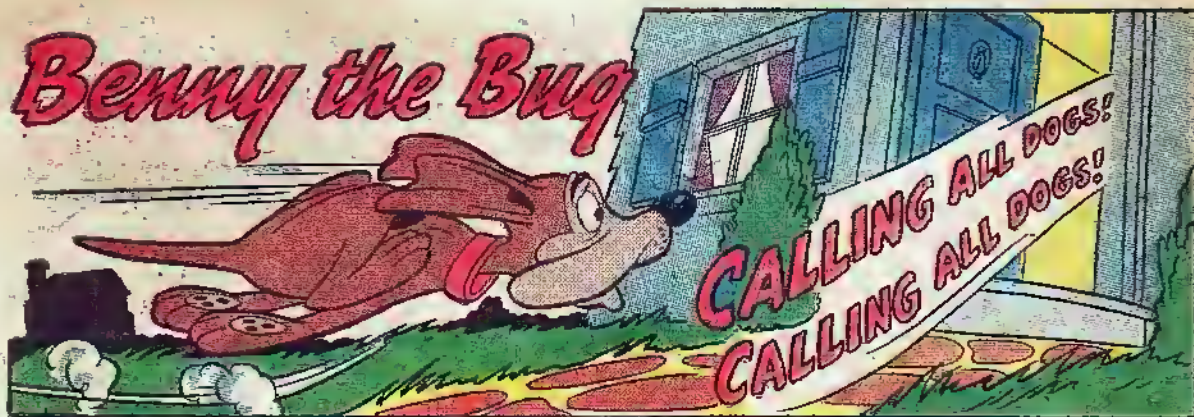
(T) WHEN IT IS
A **RULER**!

PUT THE MATCHED LETTERS
IN THESE SPACES...

1	2	3	4	5	6

...AND YOU WILL SPELL
OUT WHAT ALWAYS
COMES AFTER A FALL.

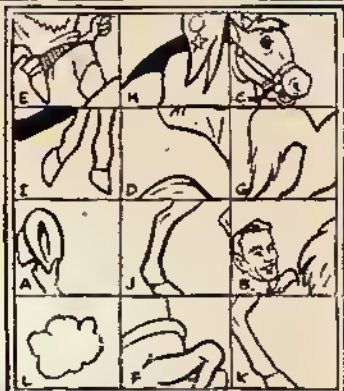
Benny the Bug



NOW SHOWING

We're sure you say
you love each day
But you may play
in' every way
The day you say
**NO SCHOOL
TODAY**

IT'S THE
PURPLE
RIDER!
LET'S
DRAW
HIM!



IN SQUARE A IN THE LEFT FRAME COPY DRAWING OF BOX A ON THE RIGHT PANEL, THEN, B, C, ETC. UNTIL YOU HAVE A COMPLETE DRAWING OF THE COWBOY.

CAN TWO GET
IN FOR THE
PRICE OF ONE?

SURELY! MAKE ONE OUT OF TWO BY CHANGING ONE LETTER AT A TIME TO FORM A NEW WORD.

TWO	doubles
...	bubbles
...	a name
...	the same
...	real quick
...	be sick
...	well word
...	wise bird
...	old debt
ONE	you get

SPARKIE,
THIS PICTURE
IS VERY
SAD!

NO, TWINKLE.
THAT'S THE
HAPPY COMEDIAN
STANDING
UPSIDE DOWN!

THIS PICTURE IS MUCH BETTER, SPARKIE. IT'S IN TECHNICOLOR!



SO I SEE. WE MUST PUT IN THE COLOR ~~VALUES~~ LIVES. BLACK FOR "BL", BROWN FOR "BR" AND YELLOW IN THE "Y" AREAS.

ANSWERS



TURN PAGE
AROUND

ONE	AIM
OWE	TIM
OWL	TOM
OL	TOO
AIL	TWO





Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW! at our LOW PRICES!

WISHY FISH BOWL

2⁹⁹

WHAT KEEPS THE FISH IN THE LOOP?

IT'S NEW - IT'S ORIENTAL - BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM - FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP - DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amazing and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 15 gallons of water as per our secret instructions, then insert one or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them far from and holes as they look and look through the loop. It's perfect complement to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

WHEN YOUR ORDER TELLS YOU

HELLO! I'm SANDY!

I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN

NEW! **AMAZING!**

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers, plastic comb and... bottle of doll hair lotion. **ADORABLE SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close - she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her - move her cuddly arms, legs and head - make her stand, walk and sleep.

TERRIFIC VALUE! **3⁹⁸**

COMPLETE **WHEN YOUR ORDER TELLS YOU**

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVIEW!

SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL FILMS

• A BIG "HOW" "LIVE" "Riding Hood" PROJECTOR! (Red Plastic) • A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen! • COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate

EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS ONLY \$1.00

SNOW WHITE THE OWL AND THE RUSSY CAT SINGLE BELLS THREE LITTLE PIGS JACK AND JILL SIP YAN WINKLE TOM THUMB ROBINSON CRUSOE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT WINNIE WHIST

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVIEW Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate - nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big i-Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all!

HAPPY THE COWBOY

• HE'S OVER 19" TALL! • MOVES HIS MOUTH, • ARMS AND LEGS! • REAL COWBOY OUTHIT!

Hey kids - here's your chance to become a movie star! Imagine - you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head - watch his lips move - hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks - rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. Show off your skill at parties - at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

SEND COUPON! **NOVELTY MART, Dept. 2D-2**
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

<input type="checkbox"/> Sandy.....\$3.98	<input type="checkbox"/> HAPPY THE COWBOY \$2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL \$2.98	<input type="checkbox"/> T. V. Projector.....\$2.98
	(3 Films \$1.00)

SEND NO MONEY C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. 2D-2 New York 3, N. Y.

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____